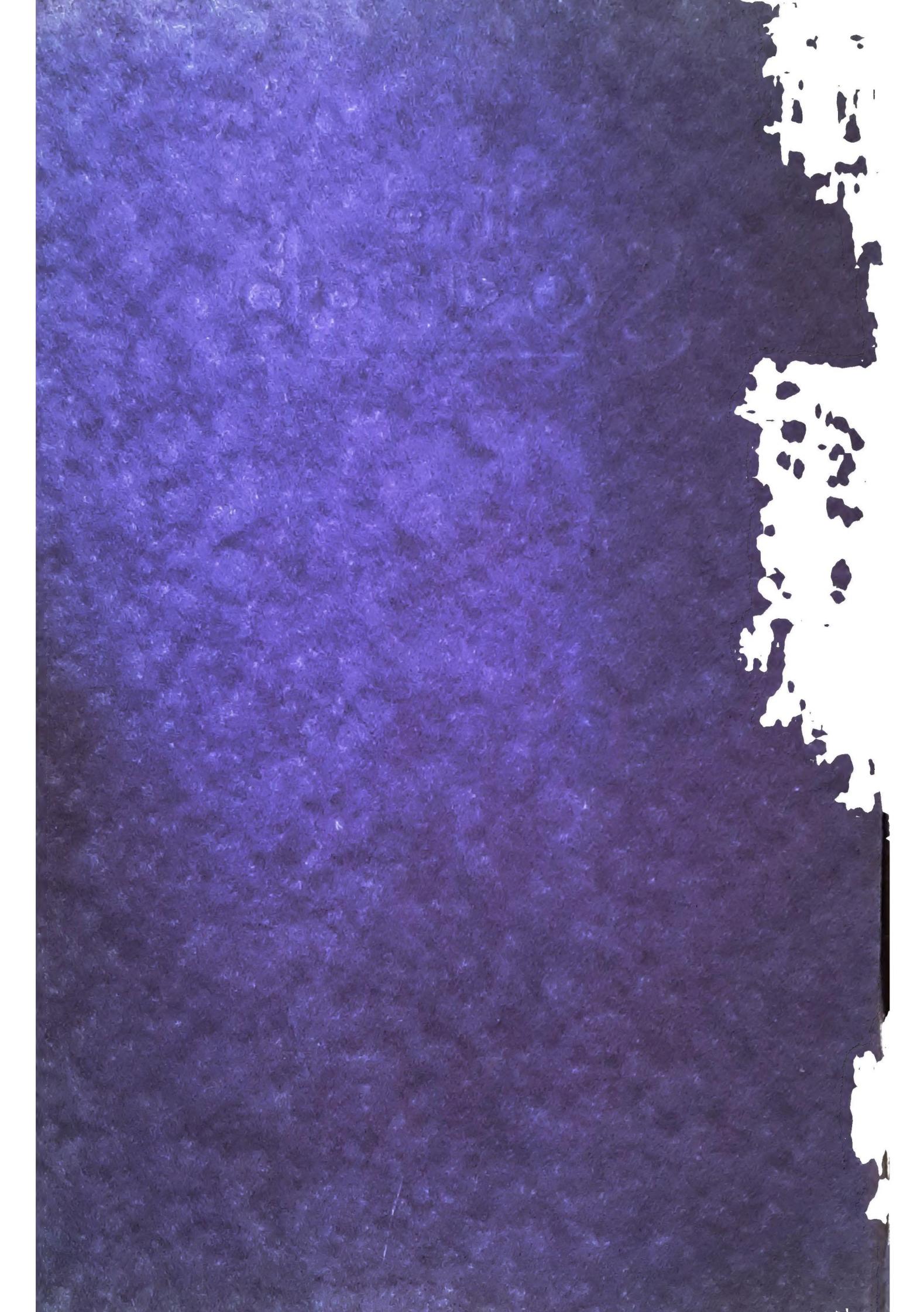




The Scarab







Benton Public Library Dist.
502 S. Main St
Benton, IL 62812

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Foreword

The year 1920-'21 has been a year of achievement for B. T. H. S., of which the student body, the faculty and the Board of Education might well feel proud. No school in our knowledge now has a better equipment. Our magnificent plant will ever stand as a monument of progressive school ideals. The gym, which is doubtless one of the very finest in the state, enabled us to secure the 1921 Basketball Tournament and to take care of it better than it was ever cared for before.

In Athletics the year has seen us in one instance upon the pinnacle of boundless joy and in the other into the depths of disappointment. But, mind you, we are just as loyal to our B. B. 'five' as we are to our F. B. "eleven," and we feel sure both will be successful next year.

The "Scarab" is meant to keep alive and show the loyal and true High School spirit of the student to old B. T. H. S., and if this is accomplished we feel that our efforts have not been in vain. The few hard knocks we have received have been largely overbalanced by many happy incidents and associations formed, which, it is hoped, will ever keep the walls of B. T. H. S. sacred to us, and the faces of our teachers a benediction that will never fade from our memory and will help us over the rough places of life's journey.

Benton Public Library Dist.
502 S. Main St
Benton, IL 62812



Dedication

In appreciation of the many favors shown us,
while our class advisor,
we dedicate this, our Annual, to

Hastis Seymour



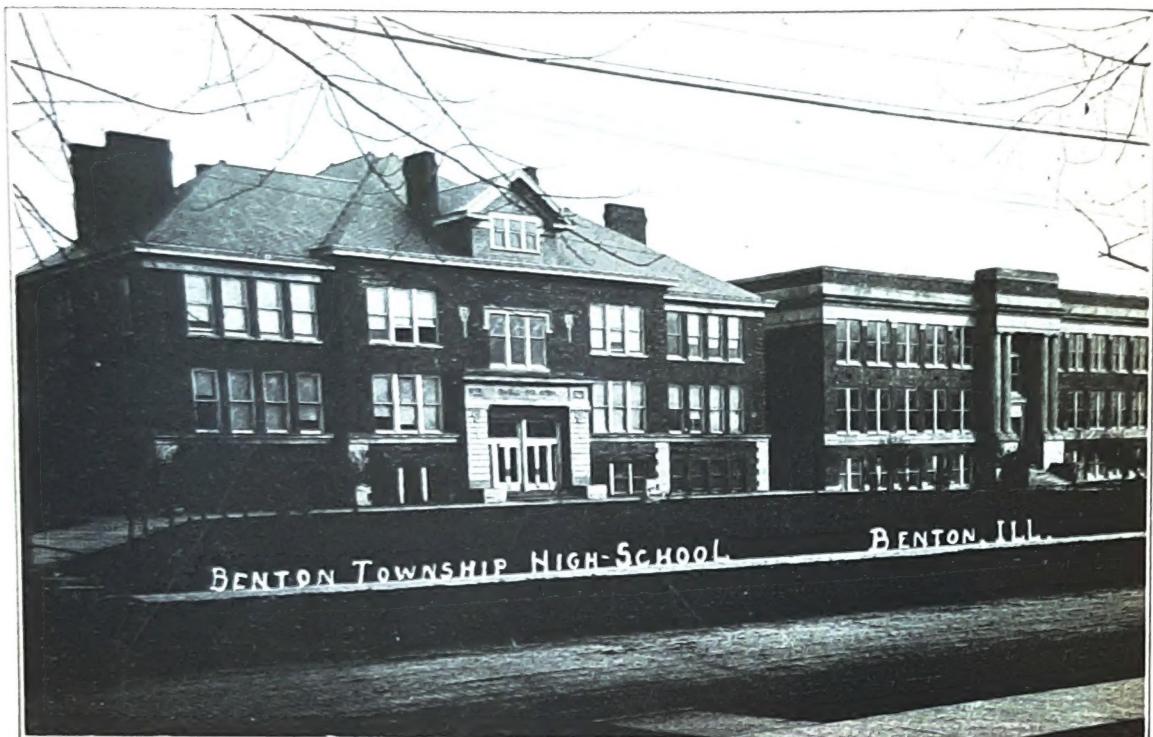
School Board

F. H. STAMPER	President
W. F. DILLON	Secretary
W. B. Martin	W. P. Seeber
C. A. Jackson	

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BENTON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL.

19

The Scarab

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OUR FACULTY.

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The Scarab

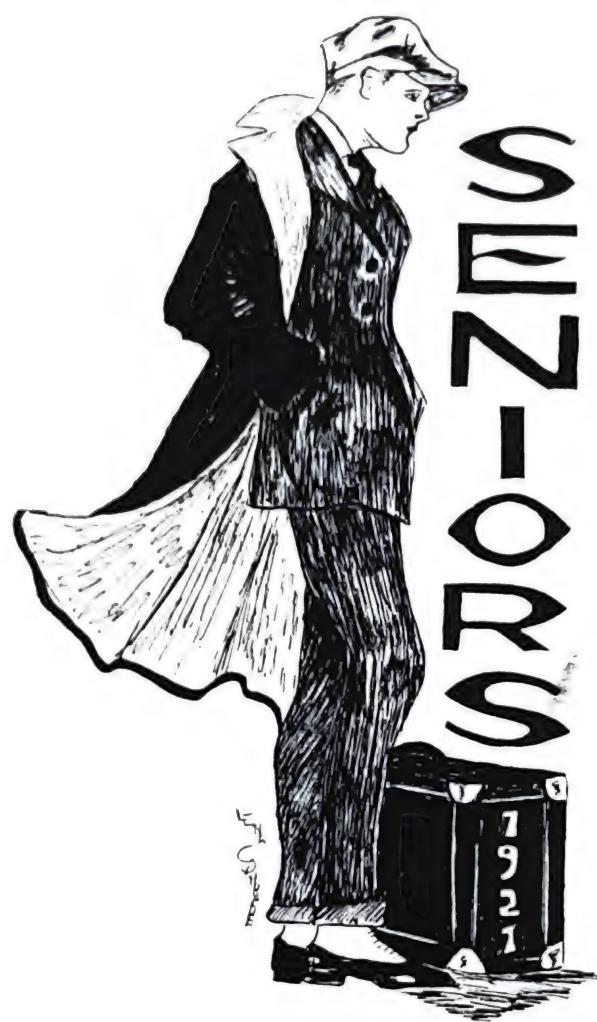
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ELOISE BARRICK
"Sam"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19;
"Pep" Club; Ta Ta Pochon
Campfire.

"Dance and the world
dances with you."

Seniors



GERTRUDE ELDRIDGE
"Humpy"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19;
"Pep" Club.

"Noted for developing all
classes of cases."



RUTH CARTER
"Blondie"

"Pep" Club.

"She holds that true worth
is being, not seeming."



VIRGINIA BROWN
"Geno"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19;
"Pep" Club; Historian for
"Scarab," '21; Ta Ta Pochon
Campfire.

"She had a come hither in
her eye."



MADGE CONOVER
"Nuf-ceed"

"Pep" Club.

"A professed man-hater."



GEORGIA DICKENS
"Treckles"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19;
"Pep" Club; Orchestra.

"A pretty girl from head to toe
With laughing eyes and one big beau."

Seniors



FLODINE CHOISSEUR
"Flo"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19,
'19-'20; "Pep" Club.

"A girl with a jolly disposition.
Paddles her own canoe
and does it well."



BENJAMIN EOVALDI
"Bennie"

Class Secretary - Treasurer,
'20-'21; Stenographer "Scarab,"
'21; Senior Basketball Team.

"His winning smile could
capture many a fair maid's
heart."



FLORENCE FRIER
"Flo-Flo"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19,
'19-'20; "Pep" Club; Orchestra.
Editor-in-Chief "Scarab," '21.

"Love me, love my dog."



MABEL HART
"Biffle"

"Pep" Club.

"Her heart, like the moon,
is always changing, but there
is always a man in it."



MARY HICKMAN
"Humour"
"Pep" Club.
"Gimme liberty or gimme death."

Seniors



AILEEN JOHNSON
"Al"
"Pep" Club.
"She has qualities of mind and heart well worth admiring."



LOUISE HUTCHCRAFT
"Bobbie"
"Pep" Club.
Comic Editor "Scarab," '21;
Orchestra.
"Why worry when there is so much else to do?"



JEAN LOVE
"Grasshopper"
"Pep" Club.
"What should a girl do, but primp?"



HELEN MACHIELS
"Pee Wee"
Class Secretary, '17-'18; Bas-
ketball, '17-'18, '18-'19; Snap-
shot Editor "Scarab," '21.
"Her favorite pastime—kid-
napping the lower classmen."



JESSIE McADOO
"Mae"

"Tis good will makes intelligence."

Seniors



JOHN MINIER
"Farmer"

Football, '18 - '19, '19 - '20; Captain, '20-'21; Track, '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21; Athletic Editor "Scarab," '21; Senior Basketball Team.

"Agree if you can;
If not, dispute it like a man."



GEORGE MOORE
"Five Dollars"

Class President, '20 - '21; Senior Class Team.

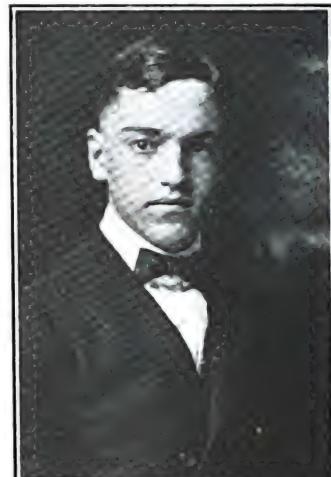
"He knew what's what and
that's as high
As metaphysics' wit can fly."



NINA MEADS
"Shorty"

Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19; President of "Pep" Club, '21; Senior Editor "Scarab," '21; Ta Ta Pochon Campfire.

"Where there is a will there is a way out of it."



LAWRENCE MOORE
"John B."

Football, '18 - '19, '19 - '20; Basketball, '18-'19; Class President, '17-'18; Business Manager "Scarab," '21; Senior Class Team.

"Nothing is impossible—for me."



KENNETH ODUM
"Duck"
Senior Class Team.
"If words be music I am
a brass band."



RUBY QUILLMAN
"Tom Boy"
"Pep" Club.
"The best way to have a
friend is to be one."



VIETA PLASTERS
"Vee"
Class Poet "Scarab," '21;
"Pep" Club.
"And still they gazed and
still the wonder grew that
one small head could carry all
she knew."



GRACE PERRY
"Smilley"
"Pep" Club.
"No royal path leads to geo-
metry."



LAURENCE QUINCY
"Frenchy"
"Pep" Club.
"My thoughts are not to be
concealed."



FRANKLYN REA
"Scabby"
Football, '17-'18, '18-'19, '19-'
20, '20-'21.
"A quiet unassuming lad of
sterling worth."

Seniors



NELLIE ROTRAMEL
"Brownie"
"Pep" Club; Class Vice-
President, '18 - '19; Calendar
"Scarab," '21.
"Never alone. Her ideas are
always with her."



HARRY SALETRA
"Sheenie"
Football, '19 - '20, '20 - '21;
Senior Basketball Team.
"Great oaks from little
acorns grew."



ROSA ROTRAMEL
"Sis"
Class Secretary - Treasurer,
'18-'19, '19-'20.
"Pep" Club.
"Not much talk, a great
sweet silence."



BEATRICE SEXTON
"Bea"
Basketball, '19 - '20; "Pep"
Club; Society Editor "Scarab,"
'21.
"Merry black eyes and a
smile."

Seniors



HAROLD STALCUP
"Rooster"

"Men may come and men
may go, but I crow on for-
ever."



LILLIAN SUMMERS
"Pep" Club.
"Stately and tall she moved
through the hall,
The chief of a thousand for
grace."



ESTHER STALCUP
"Shanks"

"Pep" Club.
"Honor lies in honest toils."



JUANITA WELLS
"Weeda"
Class Vice-President, '19-'20;
"Pep" Club.
"If she's not a saint, who
is?"



BERNICE TEAGUE
"Bert"
"Pep" Club; Stenographer
"Scarab," '21.
"She is quite a girl at
times."

Seniors



ORENE GLASS
"Pep" Club; Basketball, '17-
'18, '18-'19, '19-'20.
"And her golden hair was
hanging down her back."



HARRY EVAN STAMPER
"Son"
Basketball, '17-'18, '18-'19,
'19-'20, '20-'21; Senior Basket-
ball Team.
"Most great men are dead or
dying and I'm not feeling well
myself."



Senior Class History

If you remember the mess of greens that sprouted in '17 and '18, you'll remember whether they were tough or not; however, judging from the full grown plant, I suppose you'll say: "Sweet and tender, yet capable of growing sturdy!" Look at our caretaker, though. Miss Seymour, isn't she capable?

In 1917 about seventy-five Freshmen started down here to the big school. We're 'em. Miss Seymour was chosen for the great job—you know—caretaker, etc. John B., George Kinman, Helen Machiels and Ruby Rea were our officers.

Notable events? Hallowe'en Party at Helen Machiels' home on North Main and of course initiations. The party was quite a success, especially for Freshmen.

In 1918 we came back with a loss of twenty-nine members. A little loss like this couldn't make much difference to a class as full of pep and good spirit as ours is. Don't take it that we want to lose members, but then you know you can't afford to spend the time mourning. Maurice Campbell was elected President; Nellie Rotramel, Secretary-Treasurer. The first social event was a very elaborate reception given by the Juniors. (The other two classes were around at various places???) Next was the Soph-Senior reception. We hate to boast but this was one good party.

Gee! You get to be Juniors fast on paper, don't you? But, oh, the agony of this reality. It was too great for a few, but the majority of us came on and on election day for the class we chose Leon Hampton for our President and Juanita Wells, Vice-President; Rosa Rotramel, Secretary-Treasurer. Leon quit school, so Juanita Wells took over the President's position and Errol Sullivan was elected to her place.

The Sophomores entertained us Hallowe'en night with a masquerade party at which there were numerous and varied costumes, the most envied and noticeable being a charming young girl's frock worn by George Moore. We had refreshments on the inside and fireworks on the outside of the building. Some time after Xmas we entertained the Sophs at the K. P. Hall with what turned out to be for the greater part a dance. I believe postoffice was very popular at one time during the evening when Miss Pfaff became a player at Harry Crisp's request. (Miss Pfaff still blushes when P. O. is mentioned to her).

Our Senior, ahem! (12th) Year began with Harry Stamper on time and Pat, Gene and Carroll back with us again. "Keep it up, boys, we want a good record."

George Moore was elected President; Harry Evan Stamper, Vice-President

Senior Class History—Continued

and Benj. Eovaldi, Secretary-Treasurer. Under this careful and fatherly guidance our class has thus far been kept well together.

Our masquerade to entertain the Juniors Hallowe'en was the first social event. All the Hallowe'en trappings were served, i. e. pumpkin pie, red apples, and popcorn.

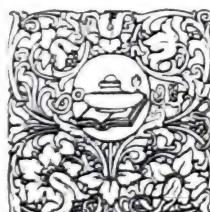
Our class rings and pins came in with 64c each due on a total of \$17.00 plus. Telegrams were rushed furiously C. O. D. Several Senior hearts were broken as a result that we kept the stuff.

We 12th graders had a guest party down at Florence Frier's. The rooms were decorated in Purple and Gold and the purple was so dark that it caused all the dances, etc., to be of the moonlight order. Lots of good punch for the thirsty ones and sandwiches and pickles for the hungry ones.

The last entertainment we had was the Senior Hen Party. The girls had a dinner for the lady teachers in the basement and then took 'em to the movies. Wild Party!

We haven't decided on the Senior play—can not get one with enough girls' parts to it—but, everyone is hoping it'll be a great, grand success.

Our class colors are Purple and Gold. Our class flower is—Dandelion!





Senior Poem

Listen my children, and you shall hear
The story of our class—the best of the year,
The story—yes of the Senior Class,
Whose history, oh! me! is nearly past.

Many and varied have been our trials,
Scornful and cynical have been the smiles
Which some have turned on us—but then,
We're coming out fine here in the end.

This year the "Guiding Hand's" been Moore
To us, than ere it's been before,
And Vastis, our Frenchyfied advisor,
Has clung to our "Rep" like a vertible miser.

Our bunch has had all kinds of luck,
Which makes us glad that we've had "Duck"
To grin and take things as they came,
And still be happy just the same.

And then I'll say, 'twill be bad next year
To have to miss our John Minier,
As Capt. of the Football team
John's brought us honor, by the ream.

They say that exercise makes one slim.
Does it? We refer you to Sheeny, just ask him,
If being an All-Star guard is worth
Losing four or five inches of one's own girth.

Why should I mention both Benny and Rea,
In the same stanza, is that what you say?
'Tis 'cause Frank's work on the Gridiron was manual,
While Benny's lost sleep a typing the Annual.

As for John B., we think you all know him,
If you don't, tell us; we'll be proud to show him.
We all feel happy if he'll sometimes speak
To us, even tho' 'tis but once a week.

As for all of this so-called military learning,
We had two—one an "actual"—the other a "yearning".
Our Seaman Pat Wright slopped suds on the deck,
While Harold read aviation notes by the peck.

When you see a Ford come down the street,
And miss an old woman by about two feet,
Get out of the way and think of Heaven,
For you may be sure 'tis our Harry Evan.

Senior Form—Continued

La Petite fille? Oui, 'tis Mabel,
For nothing she thinks she is unable,
But she will own when Pressed, 'tis handy
To know a candy drummer named Andy.

We'd like to send a note like this:
"Miss Flodine Choisser, My dear Miss;
Don't talk baby talk for instance,
And say, Please give the boys a fighting chance.

Some times 'tis funny and some times 'tis sad
To see our Nina piping mad,
For often things that're meant for bluff
Are only little hot air puffs.

Of all the gang who tried to be Boheme,
Helen and Eloise make the best team,
Their bobbed hair adds a piquant look
And they strut like models for fashion books.

Jean Love owns a nice big car,
We hope it rides well but we don't know, "By Gar",
The back seat looks soft as eider fuzz,
But "we" don't know! Some don't and some does."

'Twould be as well to part two doves,
As to take from them their mutual love,
And so we give—this space and badge
To the inseparable Virginia and Madge.

Grace and Orene don't have much time
For anything but work,
And if I could but make this rhyme,
I'd all my lessons shirk.

You know Florence is Editor,
With Beatrice as assistant,
If you think you can put anything over on her
You'll soon find out you can't.

Laurence keeps the library quiet,
Ruby is an English fiend,
Ruth's the one whose hair is light,
And Nellie, toward the kitchen has always leaned.

Of marriages in our class,
We feel we'll have some the coming year,
For Hank's shadows over Georgia lass—
And the looks Charlie bestows on Juanita are dear.

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Senior Poem—Continued

Louise Hutchcraft is happy as light,
The way she has fluttered this week's been a sight,
Her Verne has come back from far Frisco, we hear,
Of course she is glad that La Verne is near.

Esther, Lillian, Jessie and Aileen,
Have thoughts of instructing the next generation,
And so to prepare—toward knowledge they'd lean,
They all took the State Examination.

Bernice and Gertrude say, "Come what may,
We're taking in matinees again today,"
And Rosa to all her lessons pays heed,
Really the best way to keep teachers out of a peeve.

The names of all the class are here,
Enlisted in the roll
Excepting one, and that is he
Who wrote this Senior Scroll.



Senior Class Ten Years Hence

One bright sunshiny afternoon in midsummer, I, feeling somewhat restless, went on a long walk through a large full leafed and cool forest. While passing down a long dim path I came upon a pool of clear, sparkling water that attracted my attention so much that I stopped in order to enjoy it more. While looking into its unfathomable depths I was surprised to see a kind of vision flit across the face of the pool to be followed by a complete and clear picture.

As I looked a little closer I recognized one of the people in the beautiful country scene as our diligent Class President, George Moore, and another, his wife, Helen Machiels, one of our popular Senior girls. George is now a contented and much beloved old farmer enjoying the riches of his goodly acreage with Helen as his helper and advisor.

As this picture was slowly removed another followed soon after. This picture was announced by a very beautiful and dignified composition of music and we were pleased to see a large band with Pat Wright hailed as a second "Sousa" at its head, walking with a very distinguished air.

Next a gorgeous stage is presented to view and we see our classmates, Harry Stamper and Mabel Hart, who have become the world's greatest actors and who are introducing the Hon. Kenneth Odum's newest creation, "Woman's Trueness."

A spacious ranch scene next came over the stilled waters of the pool and therein we see the owner, Harry Saletra, in leather cowboy apparel enjoying his life in the West. In the town nearby we find a lively western life portrayed and among the people of the village is Hon. Bernice Teague, a rising lawyer of the age, who has made her mark specializing in murder and divorce cases.

The scene suddenly changes to a fashionable Modiste Shop in New York, where we find Madam Beatrice Sexton, the owner of the shop. She carries on rushing business there and we judge from her smile of contentment that Dame Fortune has been good to her. We are then taken down to the port, where the vessel, the "Lamain," is just coming in and we see the renowned sculptress, Eloise Barrick, and the noted cartoonist, Gene Martin, both of Greenwich Village, just returning from a trip abroad en route for their home at the Martin Estate on Long Island.

The next vision is in China, where in Peking we find Esther Stalcup and Ruth Carter, the founders of Peking's new kindergarten, who are loved for their good work among the heathen, who have found joy in their work.

Paris is next portrayed and we again see a beautiful shop and when we go closer we see the sign "Eldridge and Glass, Fancy Hairdressing of All Sorts Done While You Wait or Done While You are Gone," and from the many ladies and gentlemen that are constantly going in and out we believe they have a very profitable business.

As we see again a large city we also see a large hospital, Ruby Quillman is the head surgeon here and Nellie and Rosa Rotramel are nurses who are doing all they can to lessen the suffering of humanity in the large cities and are happy in their work.

Here we see a change to the Philippines and also a large aviation camp with Colonel Franklyn Rea as its general inspector. He is the main man in all of the United States Western possessions, having gained this position by his valor in the Chile-Argentine War.

We next see a charming cottage among the Western mountains and on the veranda we can see a bronzed and hearty mountaineer, and his wife, Madge Conover. We find the mountaineer to be no other than Harold Stalcup and we find that they are in the mountains so that Harold can carry on his search for gold.

The next scene is a gigantic theatre and one of the large signs read, "Hear Madame Louisa Hutchcraft, Galli Curci's Rival, and the World's Most Noted Singer, Admission \$3.50 to \$5." From the conspicuous sign we see that Louisa's early training in our high school assembles, under her high school instructor, has not gone for naught and that she certainly is making her mark in the world.

We are next taken to the newly-built city in the West called "Foulk," so-called

Senior Class Ten Years Hence—Continued

because its founder and builder and his wife, Mary Hickman Foulk, have done so much for the city. We can see from this that Mary's Senior year of manual training was of benefit, for we find her and her husband very wealthy and happy.

Next we see a moving picture and we find the stars to be Veta Plasters and Grace Perry. Veta is good for her excellent portrayal of child life and Grace Perry is the favorite of all movie fans.

The scene shifts again and we find a building just being erected. It is to be called the "Quincy Library," for we find Miss Laurence a millionaire who is trying to rival Carnegie in his work for the public good.

Here the scene changes abruptly and we see a large brick structure, very beautiful and with very fine lawns and paths about. This is the "Josephine School" for young ladies that was founded and is controlled by John Minier, Jr. A very happy time is had by all who attend there. We see a group of pretty girls who are crowding about the handsome John, who seems to enjoy their company very much, as is expressed by his broad grin and happy attitude.

The vision changes quickly and we see a large castle in Spain, near a large monastery, where the people worship and love their kind Father Moore, for Lawrence is there living in seclusion as a monk.

Next appears in the pool a beautiful painting, and we recognize the face as that of Virginia Brown; then we see her studio and marvel at her genius, and decide she is a second Michael Angelo.

The next scene goes back to a place we recognize as B. H. S. and we find Lillian Summers the teacher there in classical dancing, under the directorship of Miss Helen Crawford, who has been there for a number of years.

A brief space elapses and another view is presented in which we see our former classmate, Juanita Wells, as the wife of Charles Burkitt. They are living in Alaska, where Charles is engaged in an extensive fur business.

Next the scene changes to Egypt, where we find Jessie McAdoo and Jean Love, the founders of Museums for sightseers in one of the Pyramids of Egypt and Aileen Johnson is model there for a New York artist.

The next that we see is a long, low touring car coming around a curve and at the wheel is seen Mr. Bill Brinley, the president of the United States Fuel Company, and his wife, formerly Georgia Dickens, on their summer tour over the country.

The picture shifts to Europe once more and we find "Leonore Hamilionette," alias Nina Meads. She has been studying music there for several years and will enter in grand opera in the fall.

As we become more and more interested in the visions we see coming from the distance a distinguished looking lady, whom we recognize as our editor-in-chief, Florence Frier. She has lately invented a car that will climb trees when necessary and also a flivver aeroplane for use as taxicabs.

Next we see a large building and we find that it is Bennie's place of business, where he is fast becoming wealthy by extracting gold from gold fish.

The visions grow dim and so last of all we see Flodine in the limelight as the world's greatest golfer.

I continue to look but no more pictures come and all that is left is the clear, quiet pool that I had first seen.

So if the Senior Class on going abroad upon the world makes such a good mark, we can only say and hope that we shall be glad to see all the rest of the future Senior Classes do as well as ours: "The Class of '21."

As all of the names of the class are here and I have seen in the pool of fantasy all of their lives portrayed I will now bid farewell to old Benton High.

Senior Class Will

We, the Class of 1921, about to be divorced from our former environment in possession of an ultra-human comprehension of things, a well-strained memory and a superfluous amount of gray matter, do make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last Will and Testament:

First, we direct that our funeral services shall be directed by our friend, Lee McClintock, who in his high school days has shown fine student qualities and innumerable capabilities as such.

Second, we order and direct that our executor, hereinafter named, pay all our just debts and funeral expenses as soon as possible after our severing of diplomatic relations with B. T. H. S.

Third, after the payment of such funeral expenses and debts, we give, devise and bequeath to the following ones their just deserves:

To the High School, the Basketball Tournament next year.
 To the Assembly, the power of reminiscing over the times when the Class of '21 trod therein.
 To Mr. Jackson, a perpetual supply of permits.
 To Miss Quesenberry, a gross of eye-props.
 To Mr. Ulrich and Dr. White, the gratitude of the High School.
 To Mr. Wells, a patent on his patience.
 To Mr. Smith, a "Charley" on his upper lip.
 To Miss Pfaff, a better Senior Girls' Assembly next year.
 To Miss Pack, a shock absorber to moderate her indignation at B. H. S. pupils' ignorance.
 To Miss Yackey and Mrs. Adams, less crowded quarters to work in.
 To Miss Crawford, a physics class to inflict a quiz upon "frinstance."
 To Miss Gantz, an appreciation for good singing in the Assembly.
 To Mr. Hudelson, a library on evolution.
 To Miss Vastis Seymour, a rest from "class advising."
 To Mrs. Mortensen, something to take away the green tints in the Freshmen.
 To Mr. Mortensen, a farm in his 15x10 room.
 To Miss M. Seymour, Steve Choisser's wit.
 To Miss Mitchell, her rightful place in "The Hall of Fame."
 To the Janitor, a ton of tobacco.
 To the Juniors, power to merit the title "Seniors" next year.
 To the Sophomores, the best class team in B. H. S. again next year.
 To the Freshmen, larger corridors to play in at recess.
 To next year's Freshmen, the nerve of this year's Freshmen.
 To Pat Wright, a divorce from B. H. S. on the grounds of non-support.
 To Mabel Hart, lost and found department for photographs.
 To Virginia Brown, a Daddy who won't get peeved when she takes her Friday afternoons off.
 To Mary Hickman, a carpenter's certificate.
 To Helen Machiels, her gift of gab.
 To Eloise Barrick, position as "Lady of the White House."
 To John Minier, a patent on his good nature.
 To Georgia Dickens, Constance Talmadge's place in the movies.
 To Florence Frier, a doo-ey and a million dollars.
 To Orrene Glass, a hair-dresser.
 To Louise Hutchcraft, continued friendship of a California banker.
 To Lawrence Moore, place as model in Walker's Clothing Store.
 To George Moore, job as chaperon over B. H. S. infantry.
 To Harry Stamper, a pillow to sleep on in French Class.
 To Nina Meads and Veta Plasters, some height.

The Scarab

Senior Class Will—Continued

To Beatrice Sexton, a stage career.
 To Bennie Eovaldi, a typewriter.
 To Lena Schrade, her buddy.
 To Justine Bruce, a bottle of Bandaline and a Spanish comb.
 To Faye and Ruth Neal, a book on vamping.
 To Wilbur Collins, freedom from self-conceit.
 To William Foulk, the continued respect of everybody in B. H. S.
 To Levi Browning and Gus Sullivan, freedom from kidding the girls.
 To Jennie Moss, Fritz Kreisler's place.
 To Robert Eubanks, a steady girl.
 To Ruth Baldwin, Georgia Dickens' place before the girls' mirror.
 To Bill Brinley, something good to eat and a slick hair cut.
 To Rena Vee and Lovell, happy married lives.
 To Charles Seeber, a French dictionary.
 To Laurence Quincy and Willie Munday, feminine names.
 To Hugh Somers, a hair cut parted directly in the middle.
 To Stanley Crawford, some knee pants.
 To Blanche Dollins, a spit curl.
 To Paul Whittington, Babe Ruth's place in the world series.
 To Joe Kirsch, a pompadour.
 To Estelle McCord, her hair perpetually fixed butterfly style.
 To Red Moore, Jesse James' career, for instance.
 To Bill Ward, a ticket to the kindergarten.
 To Ellen Burkhart, a responsive bunch of "Pep" Club girls.
 To Wendell Frier, continued popularity among the fair sex.
 To Laura Moss, a red sweater.
 To Golda Gore, five A's every quarter.
 To John Browning, continued vanity.
 To Anna Joplin and Madge Jones, a dozen dance records and a car.
 To Giles Meads, a smile.
 To Charlie Nolen, his Lola.
 To Ruth Martin, to teach in a boys' school.
 To Marie Hough, a perfectly wonderful T. L.
 To Ray Jones, some freckles.
 To Jim Eskew, a pug nose.
 To Wade Barrick, ability to live up to his sister's reputation.
 To Cologne Tate, ability to kid and bluff the teachers.

Lastly, we make, constitute and appoint Hugh Somers of Benton, Ill., to be the executor of this, our last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto inscribed our names this twenty-fifth day of March, in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-one.

BENNIE EOVALDI,	NINA MEADS,
HELEN MACHIELS,	JOHN B. MOORE,
FLORENCE FRIER,	LENA SCHRADE,
JOHN MINIER.	

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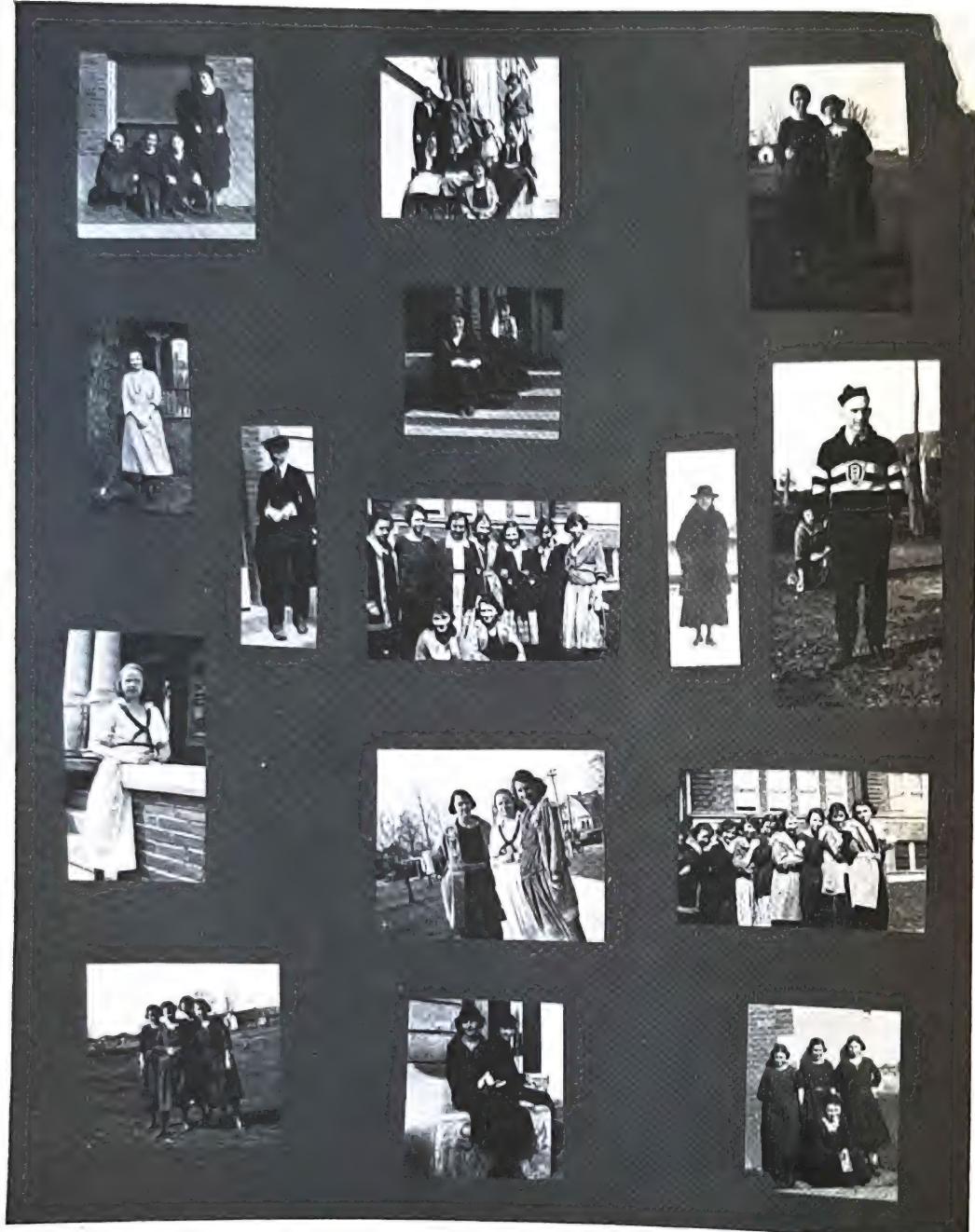
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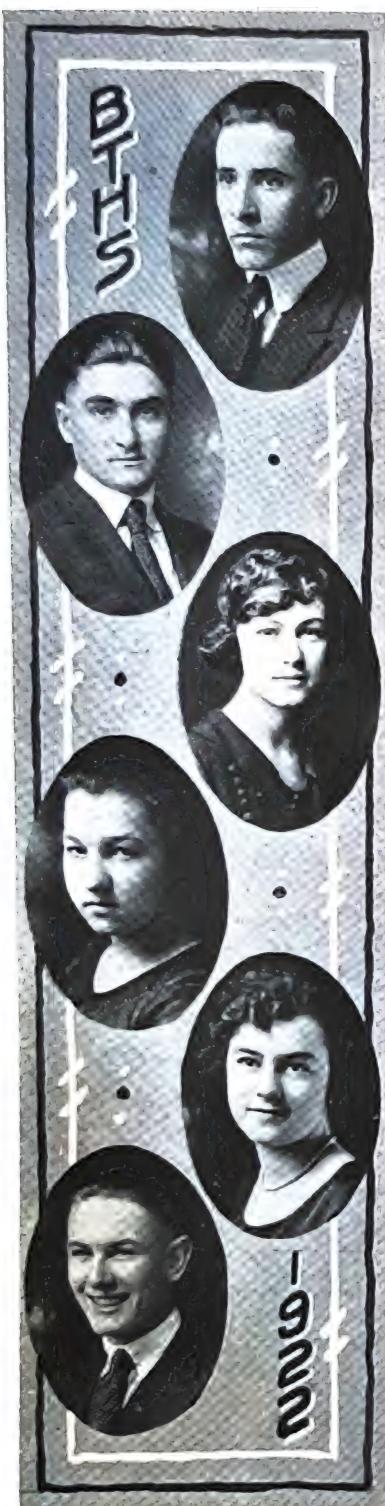


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Jimins



Arlie Alexander

Levi Browning

Cecil Shepherd

Wilbur Collins

Ruth Baldwin

Stanley Crawford

Dawn Bascom

Katherine Dillon

Nina Bennett

Waller Eldridge

William Brinley

Blanche Dollins



Juniors



William Foulk

Gus Sullivan

Haskell Hart

A. D. Jackson

Eva House

Ray Kell

Roger House

Nola Kelley

Ruby House

Opal Kinser

Maurice Howell

Joe Kirsch



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Juniors



Mabel Lovan

Claudia Moore

Katherine Mann

Jennie Moss

Elijah McAdoo

Faye Neal

Emma McAdoo

Ruth Neal

Wendell McAdoo

Stella Neighbors

Estelle McCord

Herman Page



Juniors



Ernest Phillips

Mabel Smith

Aden Poindexter

Hugh Somers

Vada Sample

Malcolm Spencer

Lena Schrade

Mary Starolitis

Charles Seeber

Lena Summers

Olan Shirley

Virginia Wyant



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Junior Class History

You've heard the old saying about there being safety in numbers? We have nearly taken that for our motto. When we're in trouble there are always plenty of us to have an exceptionally fine quarrel and when we're rejoicing we always make more noise than any other class—for the Juniors pull together, and who wouldn't with Miss Pfaff for our Advisor and Levi Browning, alias Caesar, for our Pres.?

Levi rules everyone but he smiles so engagingly that no one knows he's being "bossed." "There's a reason," (not for drinking Postum), for the good order and general good will in Junior Class meetings, for no one whom we know is desirous of starting much of a row when "Hank" Brinley is known to more than fill the Vice-Pres. chair and to stand behind the Pres. in everything which he does.

Aden Poindexter, much given to finances anyway, is the whole committee of approbations and he holds the strings to the Junior money bag so successfully that "we owe not any man."

The first social event of the year in which the Juniors participated was the Senior-Junior Hallowe'en party. There were pumpkins for lanterns and all the regular spooky things; including a fortune teller who, rumor has it, actually held A. J. Jackson's hand. Hugh Somers took a flashlight picture of the guests, which was very good.

When the new gym was finished the Juniors had the special honor of holding the first party in it. It was to have been a guest party but every one decided unanimously in favor of another name—that of "Cold-Storage Party" for SOME ONE forgot to make a fire and it turned out to be a LIVELY party (mostly from necessity).

When there is anything to be done the Juniors always do their part. In athletics of all kinds the Junior Boys are always in the foreground.

You ask ten B. H. S. people and we'll wager that nine of them will say that the Juniors are THE coming Class.

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Sophomores

Dolly Akin	Evelyn Harben	Vivian Neal
Ruby Aiken	George Hargis	Charles Nolen
Florence Armstrong	Kent Harris	Ruby Neal
Frances Armstrong	Clyde Hough	Lola Parkhill
Margaret Bentley	Frieda Hungate	Ruth Perry
Walter Biggs	Mabel Hungate	Ida Polonis
Verco Brinley	Charles Jackson	Duppe Rea
Emmet Browning	Edna Johnson	Benjamin Richards
John Browning	Hazel Jones	Arthur Roberts
Ellen Burkhart	Jennie Jones	Guy Roberts
Steve Choisser	Jewell Jones	Gussie Saletra
Lucille Conover	Madge Jones	Eva Sanders
Gertrude Cremeens	Paul Jones	Irene Smith
Paul Collins	Anna Joplin	Pearle Spain
Edna Darnell	Florence Kell	Madge Steiner
Nellie Dillon	Gail Kell	Eugene Stewart
Julius Dillon	Mary Ketteman	Ruth Stilley
Edna Dollins	Helen Kinman	Cologne Tate
Maud Easley	George Knapp	Richard Thompson
Helen Elliot	Virgil Laager	William Threewitt
Lillian Ewing	Margaret Love	Crystal Waller
Robert Eubanks	Ezra Malone	Mabel Ward
Robert Ewing	Lee McClintock	William Ward
Lajoie Foulk	Giles Meads	Beatrice Warren
Wendell Frier	Marie Monen	Dorotha Warren
Chester Gammon	Allyne Moore	Mary Warren
Gwendolyn Goodwin	Ruby Morgan	Vallie Whittington
Mildred Goodman	Laura Moss	Irene Williams
Golda Gore	Cyril Mundell	

Sophomore Class History

Rickety-Rackety! Bing, Bang! Jinglo-Jangle!
What's that?

Freshmen, of course. That's what everyone thought of us when we cranked up our Tin Lizzie and started on our High School career. We had many punctures, mud holes and collisions, but fared well for Freshmen with our officers, John Browning, Giles Meads, Ruth Perry and Miss Strawn to drive us safely. We had two blowouts; first, the time when we entertained ourselves, and next, when we entertained the Sophs.

This year we administered a few repairs, elected Julius Dillon, Ellen Burkhardt, Duppe Rea, and Miss Mildred Seymour as Advisor, started on our Sophomore Year's journey. So far this year we have entertained ourselves, have been entertained by the Freshmen and both parties were very successful.

The record of our class is exceptionally good. We have a reputation for entertaining and we are well represented in athletics and in an intellectual way. We're proud of our colors—green and white, our advisor and our class, but we're not surprised at anything, for we've always known we had the best class in Benton High School.

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FRESHMAN CLASS GIRLS.



FRESHMAN CLASS BOYS.

Freshman History

On September seventh, 1920, the Freshman Class set sail on their ship "Good Hope." At our first class meeting we elected Miss Gantz Class Advisor. The following officers were chosen: Fritz Williams, President; Carl Whittington, Vice-President; Sid Neal, Secretary-Treasurer. We chose Orange and Black for our class colors. In athletics we stood high. Floyd Hall, Frank Stone, Raymond Wyant and Fritz Williams were on the basketball squad, and by their skillful playing this year, they proved that they would be all-stars in their Senior year. In football, Omar Eubanks made the eleven, Orval Coleman, Floyd Hall, Joe Stalcup, William Jackson, Rudolph Harris, Ellis Sharp and Clarence Taylor were subs. In the school tournament the Freshmen got third place by defeating the Seniors.

And we provided one of the best yell leaders Benton has ever had. Oh! yes! Charlie, you know it's true.

On February eighteenth we entertained the Sophomores with a Valentine Party. The gymnasium was artistically decorated in the school colors, which corresponded with the Valentine colors. Carl Whittington superintended the decorations and proved himself very capable. A false ceiling was made of red and white streamers and hearts; which made the room very cozy and friendly looking.

A play, "Fun in a Photograph Gallery," was given which was a great success. We never before knew we had so many Mary Pickfords and Charlie Chaplins.

Being only Freshmen we entertained our guests with musical chairs, musical boys, etc. It was reported that some of the Sophomores actually played "Ring Around the Rosy". How shocking! Then came the eats! Some one said that some got more than their share; but we know it is false.

We expect our boys to do wonders in track. Now, maybe the Freshmen before have lived up to the Freshman Standard, but we know that this year they have broken the record.

FRESHMAN

Daisy Akins	Ethel Ellis	Fred Lager	Geoffry Smith
Mabel Allyn	Ruth Felker	Eugene Lamport	Ralph Smith
Justin Adams	Margaret Fisher	Edith Lipe	Dale Smith
Ruby Adams	Valentine Flack	Lillian Louis	Cecil Snyder
Blanche Aiken	Margaret Fitzperrell	Katherine Ludwig	Ralph Spegal
Vivian Akins	Edith Floro	Ruth Martin	Earl Spencer
Ethel Alexander	Genevieve Floro	Celia McAdoo	Daisy Stalcup
Gladys Allyn	Thelma Fuller	Ruth McAdoo	Ed Stalcup
Edith Bain	Arnold Frier	Eunice McCoy	Joseph Stalcup
Wade Barrick	Alden Gaither	Fred McEndree	Roy Starks
Alfred Bays	Arthur Gassaway	Marion Meadows	Mabel Steiner
Clyde Berry	Gertrude Gaylor	Julia Miller	Perry Stilley
Malinda Boyles	Faye Glover	Rosalind Miller	Frank Stone
Carmen Burgess	Margaret Glover	Isabelle Monen	Clarence Taylor
Harry Burkett	Edith Graves	Willie Munday	Vernon Taylor
Mae Burnett	Floyd Hall	Herbert Mundell	Eva Taylor
John Chaplain	Lloyd Hall	Alice Mundell	Steve Taylor
Pauline Clinton	Sarah Hall	Sid Neal	Anna Fae Teague
Orval Coleman	Mae Hammond	Carl Neal	Elvia Thomas
Otto Collins	Lulu Harben	Orval Page	Bertie Tippie
Martha Corn	Rudolph Harris	Lena Panchire	Pearle Tippie
Hattie Coxon	Cleland Hepburn	Lucille Panchire	Harold Walker
Lois Crawford	Arthur Hicks	Flossie Phillips	Margaret Waller
Esther Cunningham	Cecil Hodge	Pauline Phillips	Betty Warren
Donald Carlton	Marie Hough	Thelma Prindle	Irwin Warren
Jewel Dial	Lily House	Everett Puckett	Glen Wayman
Raymond Dillon	Gus Hungate	Jesse Rhodes	Lester Webb
Elmer Dillon	Lena Hungate	Birdie Roberts	May Weir
Mary Dollins	William Jackson	Mary Roberts	Ruth Whittaker
Alpha Doty	Dwight Johnson	Berthal Robertson	Allie Whittington
Earl Doty	Edna Johnson	Flossie Rotramel	Carl Whittington
Rowald Drake	Lambert Jones	Mabel Samuels	Vallie Whittington
Estelle Dougherty	Rea Jones	Charles Sauther, Jr.	Fritz Williams
Alna Da Roux	George Just	Frank Scarborough	Thelma Williams
Ethridge Eskew	Marion Kelley	Ellis Sharp	Mildred Wood
Helen Elliot	Glen Kern	Oma Shires	Raymond Wyant
Hila Elliot	Pemelia Ketteman	Theresia Simpson	Bluebelle Yates
James Eskew	William Kinman	Constance Skinner	
Omar Eubanks	Velma Kirscher	Ross Slaton	

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Left to right: Top Row—Mortensen, Hutchcraft, Dickens, Frier, Moss.
 Bottom Row—Fitzgerald, Burkhart, Waller, Joplin and Kelley.

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

Mrs. J. C. Mortensen	Director
Ellen Burkhart	Pianist
Jennie Moss	First Violin
Florence Frier	First Violin
Georgia Dickens	First Violin
Crystal Waller	Second Violin
Louise Hutchcraft	Second Violin
Anna Joplin	Third Violin
Margaret Fitzgerald	Third Violin
Marion Kelley	Drums



SOCIETY.

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Society

SENIOR-JUNIOR MASQUERADE



The eve of Hallowe'en fell cold and clear. So the Seniors opened the social part of the year by entertaining the Juniors. The hall was decorated with cornstalks and pumpkin-heads, giving it a creepy look. The masked guests came in silently by twos and threes. The entertainment began by playing "Virginia Reel," the Edison serving as music. Fortune-telling witches are always in keeping with Hallowe'en, so Mary Hickman very successfully filled the place. Each fortune seeker was greeted with a damp, cold glove-covered hand of an unseen person and each was given his fortune written on slips of paper.

"Biting the Apple" featured in the evening's events, George Moore being the first to win. Hugh Somers took a flashlight picture of part of the party—even bashful Bob Eubanks posed.

Popcorn, pumpkin-pie, and apples were served, and everyone went home with a light heart after an enjoyable evening.

PEP CLUB'S DINNER FOR FOOTBALL BOYS

MENU

Meat Loaf with Tomato Sauce	Creamed Peas
Mashed Potatoes	Cocoanut Pie
Coffee	

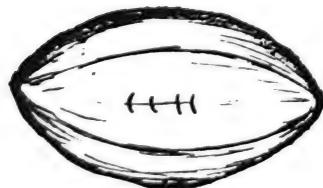
The Pep Club, feeling it an honor as well as a duty, decided to give a dinner for the football boys. Mr. Ulrich, Dr. White, and "Smitty" were present. The boys had loyally denied themselves any lunch and consequently partook freely of a successfully prepared meal. 'Tis rumored that Steve Choisser and Bill Foulk had a fourth helping but we consider them deserving. Some of the boys graciously and obligingly helped the dish-washing squad, thus ending a pleasant evening.

MISS YACKEY'S DINNER TO FOOTBALL BOYS

Chicken	Creamed Peas
Mashed Potatoes	Hot Biscuits
Cranberry Pie	Jelly

Coffee

The football boys were entertained again. This time with a dinner by Miss Yackey. Mr. Jackson acted as toastmaster and short talks were given by "Smitty," Mr. Hudelson, Nina Meads (president of the Pep Club), and the guests of honor, Mr. Ulrich and Dr. White. Everyone had a very enjoyable evening and all will agree that Miss Yackey is a good cook.



Society—Continued

PEP CLUB'S PARTY TO FOOTBALL BOYS

The halls were decorated with maroon and white for the party to celebrate our football victory over Belleville, and although the party was for the entertainment of the football boys they were placed at odds, so to speak, there being only one-half a football boy to every girl, to say nothing of a few bored Sophomore vamps of feminine creation.

As entertainment some of the younger ones, not greatly advanced from graded school environment, conceived the idea of pushing and pulling chairs up and down the hall: thus furnishing music(?) to their ears, as well as good exercise and the working up of a good appetite. Others sat in the shadows and some of the daring culprits participated in a dance in the basement.

Sandwiches, pickles, salad, cocoa and wafers were served. Some of the guests didn't know what the forks were for, so they were taken as favors or to begin their pawnshop careers.

The guests departed, the lights went out and all was still again.

JUNIOR GUEST PARTY—CHRISTMAS PARTY



"Hugging the Radiators" was the most popular game played all evening, but the janitor was not there, so he should worry about heat. Sandwiches, pickles, cocoa and pineapple salad were served. Tiny blue baskets, tied with red and green ribbons and filled with salted peanuts, were offered as favors.

SENIOR GUEST PARTY



After the very exciting Pinckneyville-Benton basketball game was played the Seniors and their guests were entertained at the home of Florence Frier. Senior colors of purple and gold waved from every door and corner, and the house was dimly lighted with purple lights: so that every dance was a moonlight affair and the delightful music furnished by Ellen Burkhart throughout the evening was much enjoyed. Sandwiches, punch and fruits were served, and Bill Brinley, when speaking of the affair, emphasized the enjoyment of them. Nobody minded the absence of the Senior boys and all agreed when they left next morning that "Flo-Flo" had played well her part as hostess.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomore colors, orange and

black, adorned the gym. Entertainment began the minute everyone had arrived, and lasted throughout the evening. The youthful games, "Blind Postman," "Grand March" and "New York," were played. A play, "The Cleptomaniac," was given.

CAST

Dr. Brown	Wendell Frier
Mr. Black	Charles Jackson
Miss Black	Ellen Burkhart
Johnnie	Duppe Rea

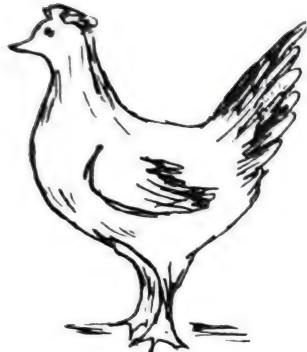


Horses—Charles Jackson, Cyril Mundell, Red Moore and John Browning.

"Musical Chairs" was played, and Cologne Tate proved himself to be the most musical. The game "Musical Boys" followed, and then the very delightful refreshments of cocoa, sandwiches, pickles and doughnuts were served. When time came to go home, they all agreed to the fact that they had made themselves a "tres pleasant soir."

Society—Continued

SENIOR GIRLS' "HEN PARTY"



A peculiar piece of paper was passed around to all the lady teachers and upon further investigation they found their presence was requested at the kitchen in time for dinner. In other words, the Senior girls were going to give a "Hen Party." Every one arrived on time and thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Sandwiches, Waldorf salad and coffee were served. It happened Norma Talmadge played in "A Daughter of Two Worlds" at the Auditorium, so they made a night of it by going to the picture show.

BASKETBALL DINNER GIVEN BY MISS YACKEY

Creamed Chicken	Peas and Patties
Hot Rolls	Olives and Pickles
Angel Food Cake	Ice Cream and Whipped Cream
	Grape Fruit Cocktail
	Coffee

The new gym was beautifully decorated in maroon and white. The basketball team, the staff, Dr. and Mrs. White, Dr. and Mrs. Vise, Mr. and Mrs. McCreery, and Mr. Adams were present. Interesting talks were given by most of the men, and music was furnished between courses by Ellen Burkhart and Crystal Waller. Favors were given.

BASKETBALL DINNER

Fried Chicken	Waldorf Salad
Mashed Potatoes	Creamed Gravy
Pie a la Mode	Fruit Cocktail

This dinner was given by the Pep Club in the kitchen. The basketball team, the faculty, and Dr. and Mrs. White were guests. Short talks were given and enjoyed by all.



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Athletics



JACK ULRICH

"Jack" Ulrich, one of the helpers of the B. T. H. S. football squad, certainly has an excellent record at Northwestern, where he made the All-Western Conference eleven and also made the All-American second team eleven.

B. T. H. S. can well be proud to have such an excellent helper and backer, and we all hope that he will be back next year.

"Doc" Gilbert White was another one of our loyal supporters, and we surely are thankful for the aid that he has given to Benton High.

Although not having such a record as "Jack," he surely was behind us all of the time. We also hope that he will be back with us next year.



"Doc" GILBERT WHITE



FOOTBALL TEAM

Top Row—Coach Ulrich, Dr. White, Athletic Director Smith.
 Second Row—G. Roberts, Sharp, Collins, Spegal, Page, Taylor.
 Third Row—L. Foulk, Walker, Frier, Hall, Dillon, Stalecup, Coleman, Whittington, Kirsch, Snyder.
 Fourth Row—Brinley, Eubanks, Jackson, Eubanks, B. Foulk, Minier, Saletra, Malone, R. Roberts, Moore.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

Sept. 25—Herrin	0	Benton	27	Here
Oct. 1—Benton	20	Murphysboro	7	There
Oct. 9—Belleville	0	Benton	12	Here
Oct. 16—Benton	30	W. Frankfort	7	There
Oct. 23—Marion	0	Benton	95	Here
Oct. 30—Eldorado	0	Benton	62	Here
Nov. 6—Benton	7	Harrisburg	7	There
Nov. 13—Benton	31	Flora	14	There
Nov. 20—Olney	0	Benton	20	Here
Nov. 25—Fairfield	14	Benton	35	Here

In the ten games played this season Benton rolled up a total of 339 points to her opponents' 49. Her nearest rival, Harrisburg, had something over 200 points to her opponents' 40 or over points.

Some of these points, in fact 19 of these, were made by one team alone, while the highest ever scored against Benton in any game was 14 points.

From these facts alone we feel that we should have been the undisputed Champs of Southern Illinois.

FIRST TEAM LINE-UP

Back Field—Quarterback, Bill Foulk; full back, Steve Choisser; left half, "Red" Moore; right half, "Bull" Roberts.
 Line—Left end, Malone; left tackle, John Minier; left guard, Jackson; center, R. Eubanks; right guard, Caletra; right tackle, O. Eubanks; right end, Bill Brinley.

Fonthall

Capt. John Minier, was one of the best and steadiest men on the team. He inspired his men by his fearless tackling and his ability to solve the opposite attack. We think John should have made the All-Star Selection, instead of getting an Honorable Mention. Capt. Minier leaves a big hole to plug in our line next year. We are really sorry to see him go. John was a "Stonewall" on defense and a driving demon on offense.

Capt.-Elect Foulk is the best Quarterback ever seen in this section of the country, we think. Never was signal checked by one of his teammates, his judgment of plays was never questioned. He handled his team and called his plays in masterful style. Bill is a good open field runner, a good passer and the best punter we have seen. He was selected All-Star Quarterback and Capt. He deserved it and we are proud of it. He will make a grand Captain.

Robert Eubanks was selected as All-Star center, and their selection was correct. "Bob" certainly played one grand game at this position; tall, fast and carrying one hundred seventy pounds of grit and muscle, he was an ideal man for this position. He made a record. He played the entire season without a bad pass, which is some feat for any center. "Bob" is what experts will call a football hound. He knows where that ball is all the time. "Bob" will be back again next year and should star in every game.

Harry Saletra was the shortest and smallest in number of pounds of any member of the football team, yet he was large enough to make the All-Star selection as a guard. What Harry was lacking in inches and pounds he made up in nerve and brains. Harry recovered more fumbles than any member of the team. He will be remembered as one of the best guards the school has ever had.

Geoff. "Red" Moore, with his speed and red hair was a hard man to see. Red is one of the fastest men in Southern Illinois and a corking good halfback. He is a hard man to tackle in the open. Red didn't smash the line, he would sneak through. There is an All-star position for this man next year—halfback.

Steve Choisser at fullback was a good ground gainer; also Steve was a good man in the interference. He scored more touchdowns than any of his teammates and was never thrown for a loss this year. Steve is good in almost every department of the game, but his best feat is smashing the line. Although he received only Honorable Mention, Steve was second to no fullback around here.

Arthur "Bull" Roberts received his second name after he started to play Football, and it fits his playing exactly. Arthur is one of the best halfbacks on interference we have ever had the pleasure to see. He is a fair open field runner, a hard line smasher, a good receiver of passes, but he excels on his ability to make interference. He is only a Soph this year, so we'll get to see this bird two more years. He received Honorable Mention as a halfback. Make it All-Star next year, Bull.

At fullback, Julius Dillon made an excellent substitute for Steve. Judy has lots of pep and drive and will make some one step to keep him from a regular



The Scarab

Football—Continued

position next year. Julius has all of the qualifications of a good backfield man but lacked the experience.

At either half position, Floyd Hall was a good substitute, and this white-haired Freshman boy will make some man hustle to retain his position next year. Floyd has speed to burn, is a good open field runner and a good receiver of passes and can smash the line. Floyd broke into the scoring columns several times this year.

Ezra Malone was one of the best defensive ends seen on the gridiron this season. Malone sure can box off an interference and tackle. Ezra is going to be a whirlwind next year. He held down left end and some one will have a job to take this position away from him next year if he will work. Here's to a successful year, Ezra.

Wm. Brinley held down right end and Bill will be a hummer next season. Bill is a very fast boy and with a bit of work on receiving forward passes will be a great offensive end. Bill is a very good defensive end and he is a good worker. We expect much from him next year. He received Honorable Mention as an end.

Omar Eubanks and Joe Stalcup alternated at right tackle. Both are big boys and fast for men of their size. Both were Freshmen and football was new to them. A year's experience will make both more valuable and they should make a great pair of tackles.

A. D. Jackson, a Junior this year, played left guard. "A. D." was sure some guard. This is his first year of football, but he made good with a vim. "A. D." was a good man, both defensively and offensively, not sensational, but where he should be every play and he can tackle, too.

Cecil Snider, a big husky Soph., played sub. to Capt. Minier. Cecil wasn't called on to fill the Captain's position very often, but did the job in ship-shape when called upon. Cecil looks good for next year.

For sub-guards, Franklin Rea, Wendell Frier, Ralph Spegal, Ellis Sharp, were good men and deserve a lot of praise for the work they did on the scrubs.

Joe Kirsch and Lajoie Foulk were a pair of sub-ends that made the regulars look bad at times and will make some one work to keep them off the regulars next year. We're for you two, make 'em step.

There were a host of fellows who helped to make the first team as good as it was and too much praise can not be heaped upon the boys who came out daily and toiled without a chance to make the regulars. Clarence Taylor worked at center against Eubanks. Guy Roberts and Orval Coleman toiled in the backfield. Cyril Mundell, Chester Gammon, Herman Page, Olan Shirley, Wm. Jackson and Ever McEndree worked in the line.

Football—Continued

HERRIN GAME

After only three weeks of training and practice we met Herrin one sunshiny and warm afternoon. Everybody on the squad was keen to hit 'em but were a little impatient, as it seemed that Herrin would never arrive.

In the hottest part of the evening a "Lizzie" with the principal and a few other people came and reported tire trouble to be keeping Herrin. Soon after the entire bunch was here and we went out to beat or get licked. Of course things needed the bumps smoothed down a little more for us to work to perfection, but we beat them just the same by the score of 27-0 for our first victory of the year.

The line was rather weak but our backfield made up for it by good end runs and plunges.

(The only incident of any importance was when the captain, the fullback and the sub-tackle went car riding with "Wassie" Stilley and took a curbstone leap for the back end of Mundell's store. "Smittie" gave us some sound advice about car riding before games from then on.)

MURPHYSBORO GAME

We left home on the "ten-forty" and got real important as a train at Marion was held over for our benefit for 20 minutes. We continued on our journey from there and traveled till 1 o'clock, when we arrived at Murphysboro. A gang of "good lookin'" girls met us in cars, all the way from "Lizzies" to the best kind made, and we got real important again.

Fifteen minutes after landing in town we were ready for battle and 20 minutes later we were lined up to kick off to Murphysboro. We soon recovered the ball and scored, only to have Murphysboro come back strong the second quarter and tie the score, which caused us to score again the third and fourth quarters.

In this game we showed what our team could do, as we held Murphysboro for four downs within three yards of the goal. We also were working more smoothly and had more "pep" than in the Herrin game. On the way back to Benton, "Jack" told us of his trip in the "Flyaway Ford" in which he came to Murphysboro.

(Pay and supper at Pinckneyville, then home.)

BELLEVILLE GAME

Everything started off fast and O.K., and Benton opened up in the first quarter with two touchdowns, which were the only touchdowns that were made on either side. Benton slowed down and lost her "pep" but managed to hold Belleville all of the time and to scare them four other times when we threatened to score. The team work was better all around than ever before, but it was a hot, sultry day and the field was very dusty and this caused the slackup in a way. The Belleville fellows were like the Herrin and Murphysboro boys, good, clean and hard fighters, but lacked the coaching to win.

After the game we were given some "feed" by the "Pep" Club, whose members told us to eat, drink and be merry, as they had lots of good eats cooked, and I think everyone took them at their word and did full justice to the eats. (It was reported that "Hank," Steve, John, "Izzy" and "Jew" all went up to "Doc" White's office to find out if over-eating ever killed anyone. "Doc" said "No" and all was well.)

Football—Continued

WEST FRANKFORT GAME

This game was very much talked of as each team had won three straight games and some people were wondering who would be the first to lose. We knew.

"Smittie" had everybody on the squad to go and when we got strung out in the cars that were to take us it resembled the street before the fair grounds while the fair was going on. When we arrived at Frankfort we went down to a place that looked a whole lot like a church house converted into a kindergarten, and here we found Frankfort waiting for us with blood in their eyes. We dressed and went out on a lot that was within 100 yards of a busy coal mine and so full of broken glass that we at first thought that the prohibition officers had had a "dry" demonstration. Together with the glass there was enough dust to fill a coal car but this did not keep us from beating them, 30-7, the seven coming to them through a blocked punt which they recovered behind the goal.

This made our fourth straight victory and we were beginning to think that we really had a team as about half a dozen "Subs" were run in to play both in backfield and on the line.

(Poody got "pinched" for breaking the speed laws in his "'94" model Ford, but he got to Frankfort just the same.)

MARION GAME

In this game Benton was "hittin' on four" as the line and backfield both did exceptionally well, as the score indicates. Touchdowns were made from every place on the field and "Hank" Brinley made one by being right on a Marion man that fumbled the ball for Benton to make a touchdown.

The Marion boys were hard fighters but the Benton "Red Devils" ploughed through to nip every play that they tried to pull. One player of Marion remarked that Benton knew more football than Marion would know in three years, but shouldn't wonder if he wasn't surprised by the way Marion played against Harrisburg.

When we saw how we could play we ran through and worked all of our signals, most all of our second team and tried to bring up our end of the score to 100, but managed to get only within five points of the same.

Referee Cox of Marion told "Smittie" that he could not tell the "Subs" from the first string men and this was one thing that snapped Benton out of her old rut, as we always had from one to three fighting like Tigers for the first team places.

Marion is a real town and has some mighty fine sports in her High School, as they went home and gave Benton a mighty nice writeup and ended it all by saying that they hoped Benton would win the championship in football.

We're for Marion and we hope that they get second place in the basketball tournament of the State. Of course, reserving first place for us. But if they can beat us we're for them! (Harris of Marion got several teeth knocked out but was fixed up by Dr. Vise. This was an accident and all of the fellows were sorry it happened, but such things cannot be helped all of the time in football.)

ELDORADO GAME

Eldorado beat us last year, 18-12, the first time since Benton has had a football team, so everyone on this year's team vowed that this would not happen again—after all of the Benton players were knocked out. We went in and started a little slowly, and Eldorado snapped out of it right at the start. They soon slowed down and Benton got down to business and beat them, 62-0, for our sixth straight victory.

Eldorado had good material, but no coaching and plays such as Benton had. The Eldorado Coach said that Benton's backfield ran the best interference of any he had ever seen and we certainly agree with him. Also, the Eldorado boys said that they wished the basketball tournament would be held at Benton, and it was.

(Forgot to mention that in the Murphysboro game, "Smittie" and "Jack," to ease their nerves, tried to eat a couple of perfectly good cigars.)

Football—Continued

HARRISBURG GAME

Benton was sure going like a whirlwind all during the football season, for we had won six straight games and all of them were won from teams that were rated as being as good as any team below the B. & O. Railroad.

On November 6 was to be the game that told the tale who should be Southern Illinois champions and this game was with Harrisburg, the team that defeated us on our home field, 7-0, last year.

Their team was made up of veterans who had played from one to four years, and they were a big husky bunch determined to win, and this was the team that we were playing for all during the season and our main aim was to "lick" Harrisburg.

Everyone was wanting to see the game, and as it was to be at Harrisburg a special train was talked of, and talk was so strong that we got the train and about 350 people went down to see us play Harrisburg.

We arrived at Harrisburg about 1 o'clock, were rushed uptown, got dressed in double quick time and were hustled off to the fair grounds, where we were to play. About all of Harrisburg was there and they were sure making some noise. We got to lay around perhaps 15 minutes and then after having a final pow-wow with Jack and Smittie the whistle blew and we fixed up things and were off.

Harrisburg got the tossup and Benton kicked to them. "Bill" sure gave the old ball a boot and a Harrisburg backfield man got it just before it went across their goal line. He brought it up to field for about 35 yards, then they tried end runs, passes and plunges, but could not make their 10 yards.

Benton got the ball about 45 yards from the goal and then on a trick pass, a run and two plunges were about 15 yards from the goal. Then "Bill" gave the signal for a fake buck and Steve and Bull plunged into the Harrisburg line for all that they were worth. They were stopped in their tracks and Harrisburg sure cut loose with some yells. "Bill" during this time had gone around our right end for a touchdown with "Red" as interference. Even the referee was fooled and after finding out that neither Steve nor Bull had the ball began looking for someone that did have it and found it under "Bill's" foot behind the goal line. Harrisburg acted as if a wet blanket had been thrown over them, as one Benton spectator expressed it. Benton, on finding out that we had made a touchdown, yelled like a bunch of Comanche Indians. "Bill" kicked goal true to form and the first quarter stood 7-0, Benton's favor.

In the last five minutes of the second quarter Harrisburg, with the aid of a short pass and by letting their 196-pound six-foot fullback carry the ball on play after play, put across a touchdown and tied the score by also kicking the free goal.

In the next quarter it was a battle between the two 40-yard lines, neither side gaining any great advantage until the fourth quarter, when Harrisburg pulled off a pretty good end run from about the 30-yard line, which put them inside our 10-yard line with four downs and the goal to go. And they never made it. The Benton line held the heavy, experienced Harrisburg line and backfield to a standstill. "Bill" (after we had received the ball from Harrisburg on our four-yard line) backed up behind the goal and kicked on the first down and Harrisburg got the ball about 65 yards farther back.

Harrisburg tried four straight forward passes and failed to gain, and we again had the ball but lost it on downs.

Harrisburg by an off-tackle smash again got within our 10-yard line only four yards from the goal with four downs to make it in and again failed.

We had the ball and were going down the field strong when the whistle blew and the game was over—a tie, 7-7.

Benton's team came home disappointed, but were resolved more strongly than ever to take some of the chestiness out of Flora and Olney the next Saturday and the following Friday, both of whom had beaten us last year.

The only consolation about the Harrisburg game is that we offered them a return game either at Marion or Benton and they "turkeyed out" and would not play us for their principal said that their school board thought it best not to do so.

There was a little talk that an error had been the cause of Benton's not winning but from the standpoint of a truly one year's team, away from home to play, with a large crowd, and a new man for every place of the team it cannot be said that a team is perfect and that it cannot make mistakes. An error did not keep us from winning and it was no extraordinary mistake that was made. It was no one's fault that it was made, for the nerves of both teams were keyed up to a high pitch and Harrisburg made many more than we did.

Football—Continued

FLORA GAME

After our smashing game with Harrisburg we, on the next Saturday, had to get up at 4 o'clock (those that had the bad luck to be country boys) and come to the train early in the morning. It was a cold, bleak and frozen morning and everyone was getting bandages for their knees for after the game.

We got to Salem, saw Billy Bryan's home and got a sandwich and either a cup of milk, coffee or water. The B. & O. train came through presently and we soon were on our way to Flora to win or lose. We got there on time and saw "Penrod" and he very confidentially told us that Flora had a good team.

We inspected the high school and heard a lot about Mr. Andrews who was teaching there, but were disappointed in not getting to see him.

About 1 o'clock a small crowd came to the field and we were ordered to suit up.

Soon after, the game was on and we took the ball down the field until we were within 30 yards of our goal and "Bill" gave the signal for a drop kick. He got a nice pass from "Bob" and the next instant the ball sailed squarely between the goal posts for our first and only drop kick of the season.

Flora came back strong and made a touchdown and for the first time in the season we had the small score.

This made us sore and we got two more touchdowns and Flora got one. This was our only game in which we were scored on so freely and just as the first half ended we saw, to our surprise, "Jack," Bob Weir and "Suck" that had come to Flora to see us play.

We cannot give them too much praise, for it sure was some trip to go through to come up to Flora through the cold of that day.

After we went back in the second half we played an entirely different brand of football and scored two more touchdowns that ended the scoring in our favor, 31-14. Good work by our backfield was responsible for these as our line was rather weak that day.

We left Flora and got into Salem in time to hustle through the streets in a "one-horse shay" that threatened to fall to staves any minute and came to the C. & E. I. Railway. Here we boarded the train for home with our seventh game that we had won.

Jack, Jew and Bob W. came home about 11 o'clock that night.

OLNEY GAME

After defeating Flora we went home and practiced another week for Olney, the last year's champions. They were represented by a big, husky team that was pretty well coached, and had some real fight in them as they were out to win the championship.

They came to Benton early in the morning and expressed their opinion to some of the B. H. S. backers that it would be another walkaway for them. (We thought different.)

We finally got started and as in the other games before this we scored the first touchdown. This was due to a very brilliant end run by "Red" Moore which netted Benton 46 yards. Neither team scored in the second quarter and Olney was using passes, bucks and end runs, but these failed to gain her anything.

In the second half, Olney by runs and passes gained enough to bring her within five yards of the goal. They had two downs to go five yards in. They went back, had a short pow-wow among the backfield men and the stage was all set for, as Olney thought, a touchdown for them. But alas! they did not figure the Benter quarterback in their play. Bill was standing back of the Benton line waiting for developments. The Olney quarterback called signals and the big all-star tackle, laggie, went like a shot in the direction of the goal. A pass was thrown to him but Bill, darting like a shot between laggie and the ball, got it and went down the field for a 95-yard run to score a touchdown. The crowd went wild and it sure took all the heart out of the Olney bunch. This was the turning point of the game that was up to that moment anybody's game. Benton threatened again in this quarter but it was not until the fourth quarter that they scored again. Bill kicked the first and third goals but missed the second. He kicked 33 of his 40 chances up to this time and the game ended 20-0, Benton's favor.

The subs that played sure played splendid games, as when the whistle blew the ball was on Olney's two-yard line, largely due to Joe Kirsch, a sub end.

The next game that we were to play was with Fairfield that was rumored to have a strong team, but we thought we would win.

Football—Continued

FAIRFIELD GAME

Thanksgiving Day dawned murky and cold, and Fairfield was down at Benton very early. They were all up in the air as they sure thought they would beat us. This was to be the last game that Minier and Saletra were to play in for Benton High and it also wound up the good career of Franklyn Rea. The one main trouble was how a fellow could eat his Thanksgiving dinner and play as we were supposed to play.

We were ordered not to eat any of course but it sure was a temptation. As a preliminary was supposed to be played, we all came to the game very early and saw the Soccer game between W. Frankfort and Benton. It was rather interesting and when it was half over Smittie called us in to suit up. We did so and the coin was tossed in the school building and Benton won the toss and defended the North goal and received.

All went well as before and we scored early in the first quarter. We scored again in the second quarter and here Fairfield opened a big surprise by pulling a pass which was caught by a fluke and the Fairfield man scored, the first time our goal was crossed this year.

In the last half we scored again in the second quarter and twice in the last quarter and Fairfield scored again to the surprise of everyone.

They sure had a fast halfback and he was responsible for their last touchdown. The final whistle blew and the game ended, 35-14, Benton's favor.

This ended our year and it sure was a hummer, and as nearly all of the players are back next year we hope that they will have a State championship team. This team was sure a fine bunch of sports, good fellows, and as clean a bunch of players as there was in Illinois.

(I sure cannot say too much about the way they treated me this year, as it was first class in every respect.)

Signed JOHN MINIER, Captain '21.

After the Fairfield game and on the next Monday morning we paraded the streets for half a day. Mr. Jackson was a-bed with the toothache and we were all very sorry to hear this but we thanked him very much for the holiday.

Soon after 2 o'clock "Jack" came down to give out the letters to the men who worked and deserved them.

Mr. Zuppke, Mr. Lundgren and G. Huff were to be here on December 17, but only Lundgren and Huff made it. They complimented us very much on our gym and said it was as good as any in the State.

The next thing of importance was when the school gave "Doc" and "Jack" their rings and we had another fourth day off.

These were only a small part of what they really deserved, but we gave it to them to remember B. H. S. and also as a small appreciation of what they did for us.

Football in the B. T. H. S. was a decided success this year, both from a financial and a winning team point of view.

In the first place we had the best coaching and backing, both in the High School and in the public in general of any team in Southern Illinois.

"Smittie," "Jack" and "Doc" made a combination that was hard to compete with and one that was never beaten in football this year.

Another thing that caused the great football spirit to be aroused in Benton was the fighting bunch that answered "Smittie's" call for men at the beginning of the season. A total of 43 men came out and all were determined to win a place on the team or make the other fellow work for a place. This fight, coupled with an aroused interest



The Scarab

Football—Continued

of the townspeople, after they heard of "Jack" and his great record at Northwestern and of "Doc" and the way he was backing us in doctoring and Athletic Association signers, helped to bring the most enormous crowds ever seen at any ordinary game at the B. T. H. S.

Everyone knew "Smittie" and of his successful preceding years and after we had won three games you could not hear anything but football talk around town.

We kept on winning and at the Olney game which was on Friday there was the greatest crowd ever seen at a football game in Benton, excepting the Fairfield game on Thanksgiving.

With our good record of this year (although we only tied for first place, instead of getting it as we should) and with the aid of "Jack" and "Doc" again next year, and with "Bill" Foulk, Jr., as captain, Benton should take first place, not only in Southern Illinois but should have strong claims on Central and Northern Illinois championships. Also another thing that will help to make this is the fact that Benton loses only two first team men and one sub this year.

So here's to the Maroon and White, with her "Red Devils." May she always be first and always on top.

Although not nearly so big (if it may be called this) as the '17 team, the bunch from the B. T. H. S. in this year was a hard working, well behaved and as tricky a team as was seen in Southern Illinois.

They played a good defensive and offensive game at all times with but few exceptions where the team work was not down pat. This was shown by the scores that Benton scored on her opponents and in the way she held some of them, especially the strong Olney bunch, scoreless.

With the same show next year Benton should have a team that works with clock-like regularity and one that can show the other numerous schools in Southern Illinois a good time and also can show some that do not play football because they are afraid to—how it is done.

CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS—ALL-STARS

After a delay of about three months we received word from Professors Warren and McAndrew of Carbondale, placing Benton in a tie with Harrisburg for first place honors. Although we had played the most games and the most difficult teams of any high school in Southern Illinois, we only got a tie for first.

We got three all-stars to Harrisburg's three and these are Foulk, captain and quarterback; Eubanks, center; and Saletra, guard.

We are proud of these three men and should have had two more on the all-star team, namely, Moore, halfback, and Malone, end, but although they stood head and shoulders above the men that received the end and halfback all-star positions they were left out—"Red" without any comment whatsoever. Honorable mention was given to Brinley, Roberts, Choisser and Minier. As three of these are back again next year we hope to hear that they made good and played such excellent games that they received all-star positions. Another man that should have had an all-star position this year is Choisser. Although Steve only got honorable mention he is the coolest, brainiest and one of the cleverest fullbacks in this section. The only thing that starred the Harrisburg fullback is his size, as he sure is the picture of a model fullback.

Basketball

Basketball enjoyed a good season, and if it had not been for a very hard schedule, coupled with some of real Benton luck, we could have made a far better showing than we did during the season.

However, we cannot complain for everyone on the team, the coach and the crowds did everything in their power to make us win the big tournament that was held at Benton on the 10th, 11th and 12th of March.

Mt. Vernon was to have had it but on account of their poorly constructed and dangerous gym it was given to Benton, who was better fixed in every way to have it.

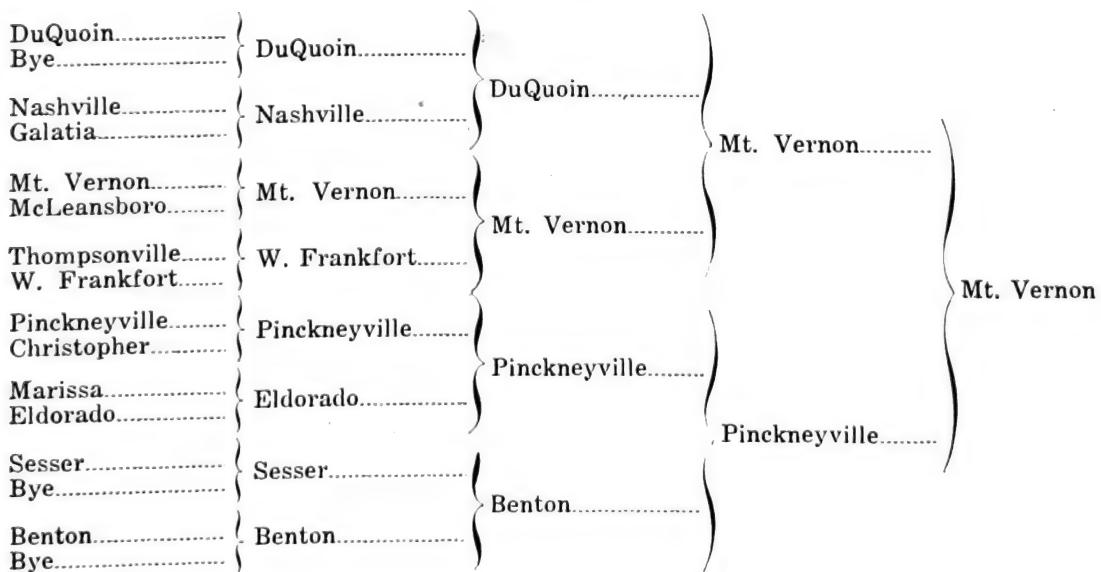
But the Benton jinx was here, as was seen by the score of the Benton-Pinckneyville game, where we got nosed out by one point, 22-21. Last year the strong Mt. Vernon team beat us by one point, 20-21, and they afterwards won the State championship. For two years straight we were beaten by one point in the semi-finals, but lookout next year for we do not lose a man and they sure will be going some.

With "Bill, Steve, Joe, Kooster and Whit" all back, and all of the other men we will have a team that can easily compete with any in the state.

Mt. Vernon won again and Pinckneyville got second, while Benton and DuQuoin got third and fourth places. Even though no all-star team was picked, we all feel sure that Bill would have made it because he is the best all-around floor man in Southern Illinois, with a natural gift of basketball knack and skill. All the rest are good, but Bill is in a class by himself.

Although Mt. Vernon had a few nice things to say about our tournament such as the small-pox scare and poor facilities for keeping crowds we will say for ourselves that it was the best ever seen in Southern Illinois and one of the best in the State this year.

B. B. DRAWINGS





Basketball—Continued

The team was invited to Washington University, in St. Louis, for March 17th and 18th, and they went. Some of our luck went with them and they were defeated in their first game. However, they had a very nice trip and sure were treated fine.

There never has been a year in the B. T. H. S. so far that was as successful in all ways as this year has been. Everyone in the town, the faculty, the principal and all of the students backed the teams very loyally.

The girls and Miss Yackey cannot be given too much credit for the splendid dinners and parties that they gave to the different teams this year. As one player remarked, "Benton High sure had some good cooks."

CLASS TEAMS

For the first time in the history of Benton High was a class tournament provided for and carried out to a perfection such as the one this year was. Every class was represented and they had been practicing very hard for several weeks.

The tournament took place on the evening and night of the DuQuoin game, and after the drawings were made the Juniors drew the Freshies, and the Seniors drew the Sophomores.

The winner of these two played that night in a preliminary for the big game and the losers played that afternoon for third and fourth places. The Juniors won from the Freshies, 26-13, and the Sophomores from the Seniors, 10-5.

The Freshies beat the Seniors, 14-7, in the afternoon game and the Juniors, the sure winners, lost to the uncoached and self-made Sophomore team by the score of 14-12 that night. The ranking was:

Sophomores, first; Juniors, second; Freshies, third; Seniors, fourth.

It is hoped that many of these can be had in the years to come, as they help bring out the spirit of a class and a school more strongly than if they were to be left out entirely.





Upper Row—L. Foulk, Whittington, B. Foulk, Coach Smith, Kirsch, Dillon.
 Lower Row—Choisser, Ing, Hall.

TRACK AND BASEBALL RESULTS IN SHORT

Track last year was very good considering the material, which was made up of underclass men and these did their part to a perfection to help win for the old High School.

We defeated Herrin in a dual track meet, but were defeated by Marion, the winner of the Southern Illinois track meet at Harrisburg. Although Benton only received fifth place in the Southern Illinois track meet, we are not in the least discouraged and are coming back strong this year at Murphysboro.

Especial mention must be given to our relay team, which, although handicapped (if we can truthfully say this in regard to the accidental(?) tripping up of one of our men by a Harrisburg man), was sure a hummer, and even though they got only fourth place, they could with an even chance have won by a wide margin. We believe this to be true because on the third lap after the tripping of one of our men we were seventh and on the last quarter passed everything until we got fourth place and would have gone farther but the end of the race came then.

Due credit must be given to Brinley, our mile man; J. Kirsch, our high jumper and broad jumper; Stamper, our pole vaulter and high jumper, and all of the others who so faithfully tried to win for Benton High.

As a large number have responded to Coach Smith's call this year, we expect to carry off first honors at Murphysboro.

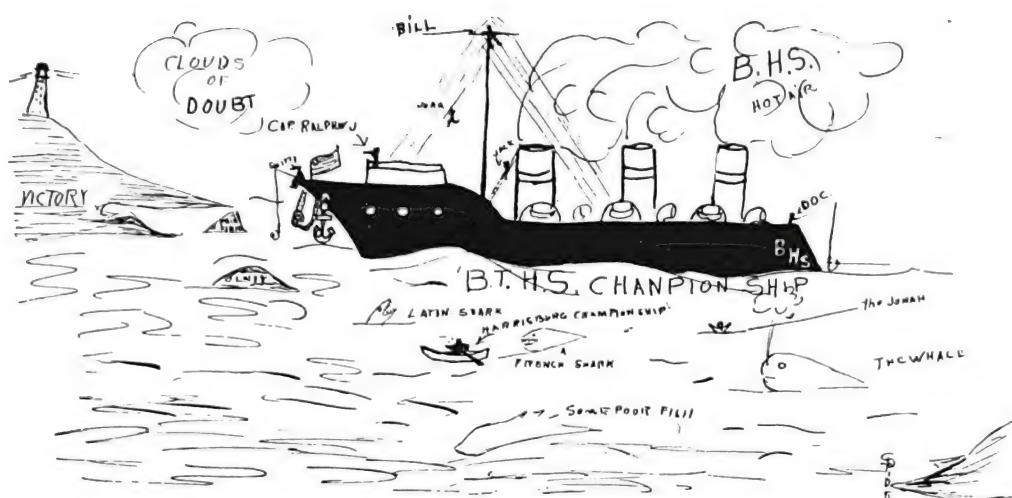
Baseball spirit grew so rapidly that two teams were out regularly for practice and we were able to have a winning team, as we beat Christopher and one or two more high schools very easily.

Everything points to a winning team this year for the entire squad is back, and as Mr. Jackson is to coach baseball and "Smittie" is to have complete control over track there should be no doubt about the results of track and baseball.

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The Scarab

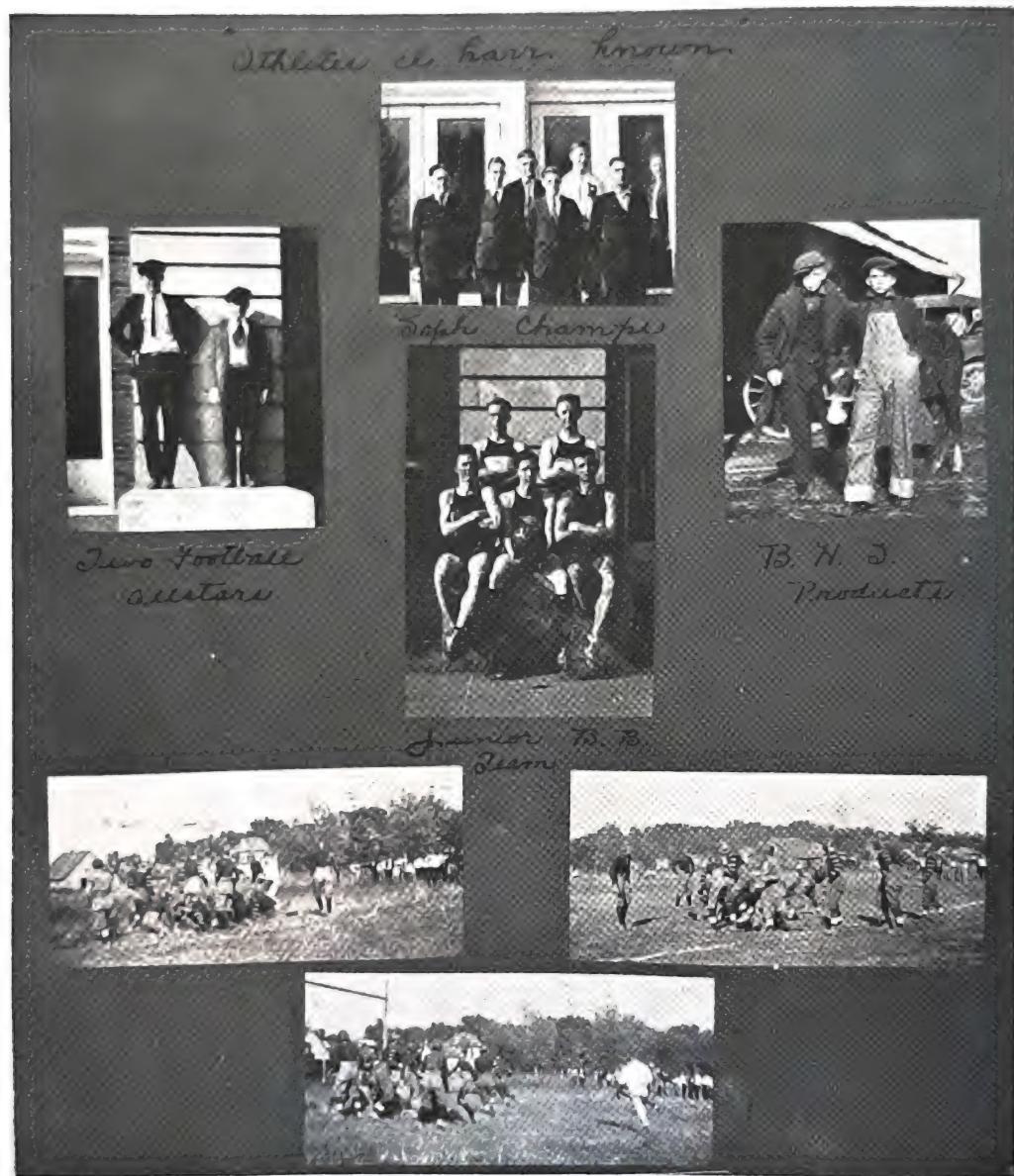
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LA DRAMA



Dramatics

"HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES".

Characters.

Hepzibah Pyncheon	Mary Hickman
Clifford Pyncheon	Beatrice Sexton
Phoebe Pyncheon	Georgia Dickens
Uncle Venner	Florence Frier
Judge Pyncheon	Harold Stalcup
Mr. Holgrave	Bennie Eovaldi

Gossips:

Mrs. Dixie	Mabel Hart
Mrs. Higgins	Juanita Wells
Ned Higgins	Helen Machiels

The guests assemble—probably five in number. The curtain rises upon the splendor of the scenery of the cent shop.

Mary Hickman certainly made quite a modern Hepzibah and Harold Stalcup **might** have been an impressive Judge Pyncheon.

The last act was quite a success, especially as regards Bennie's wiles when it comes to making love. The legibility of the playwright (Mabel Hart) being doubtful, and Bennie lacking imagination and failure to decipher the lines, almost proved disastrous. Everybody resolved never again and went home.

"LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY".

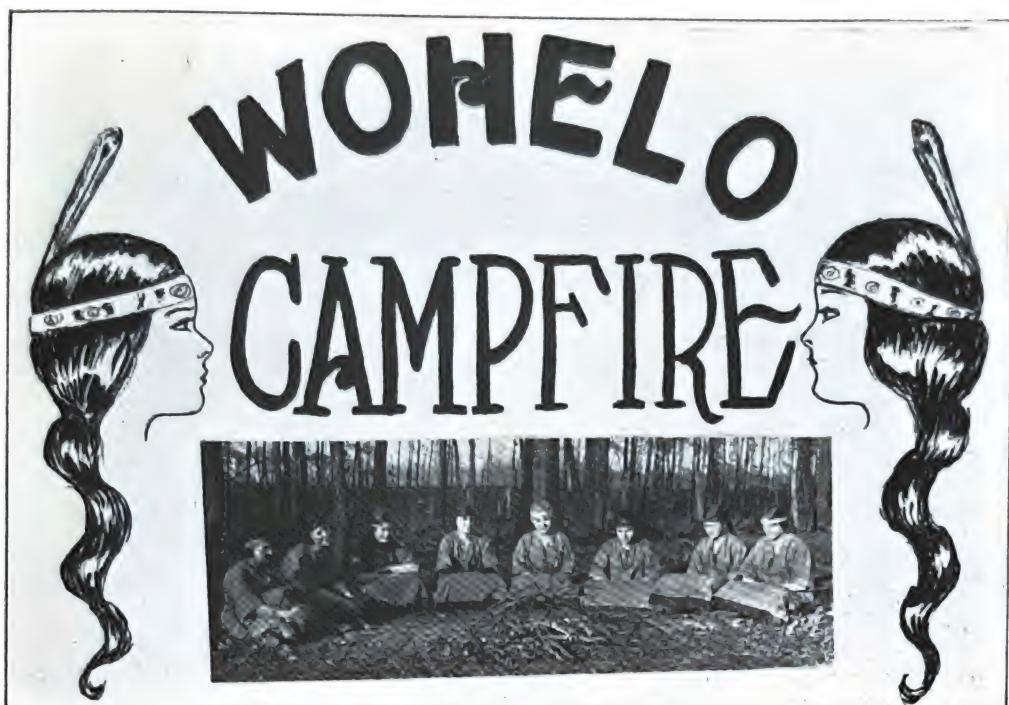
Miss Gantz's and Miss Pack's English classes rendered a pleasing program on Lincoln's Birthday, in the Assembly, the 3rd and 4th hours.

The numbers given by the pupils and the address by Prof. Jackson was a treat enjoyed by all. The 3rd and 4th hour off was also appreciated, and it was unanimously decided that Lee McClintock makes a top-notch interpreter of Lincoln.

Flodine Choisser	Chairman
Grace Perry	"O Captain! My Captain!" By Walt Whitman
John Minier	"Life of Lincoln"
Lawrence Moore	"Gettysburg Address"

Lincoln and the Man:

Lincoln	Lee McClintock
The Man	Chester Gammon
The Black Hawk War (Lincoln)	Lee McClintock
Soldiers	Bill Ward, John Browning and "Smock" Hough



O, wohelo, O wohelo!
 Spirit of high endeavor,
 Work and health and love entwined,
 These we would follow ever.

Spirit of truth, Spirit of strength,
 Teach us the beauty of service,
 Rise, rise, toward the far off skies,
 Smoke of our council fires.

Guardian—Philippine Marie Pfaff.

Wood Gatherers—Ruth Neal, Flodine Choisser, Erlemond Stalcup, Ellen Burkhart, Jennie Maud Jones, Jennie Moss, Orene Glass, Grace Perry, Dawn Bascom.

Fire Maker—Elsie Armstrong.

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"A Senior Diary"



Sept. 6—School started today, but many were absent on account of Labor Day celebrations. I counted the Freshmen as they passed—150 green specimens.

Sept. 7—Rode to school with a "Freshie" this morning and he wanted to know if he'd have to take B. W. T. for being absent the first day. Ignorance is bliss!

Sept. 9—Even the Sophomores and Juniors are getting lost. The Freshmen are still of the dark green shade and stick pretty well to the Assembly.

Sept. 10—Candy on sale at Clayton-Crisp, at 49 cents a box. Bought a box and went down to see Ruby tonight.

Sept. 12—Asked Miss Gantz today if she ever heard the tale of the window pane, but she said it was so dirty she was afraid she couldn't see through it.

Sept. 14—Our school certainly is improving. Mr. Jackson said there were only 35 tardy this morning.

Sept. 16—Was awful surprised to see Miss Pfaff at the show tonight. The show was too tame though, only 19 murders.

Sept. 20—A new teacher drifted in this morning—Miss Margaret Pack.

Sept. 24—Things sure do happen. Lovell Simmons, one of our Seniors, became Mrs. G. E. Lampert, Saturday. Get 'em while the gettin's good, so says she.

Sept. 25—Played football with Herrin. Won, 27-0. Some walk-away!

Sept. 28—Gave a reading in History today. As soon as I got through Mr. Hudelson said, "Raise the window, somebody." Guess I got that. We were dismissed for the fair.



Oct. 2—Went to the fair. Saw the wild woman with the dime Pa gave me. Broke! as a result of the fair. Had to walk to town. Went to the tent show. I just turned around and backed into the show and the ticket seller thought I was comin' out. Much better than worming in under the tent.

Oct. 4—Fared into school this morning on all fours. Saw Mr. Jackson in the hall. He's looking well; he has a new suit.

Oct. 5—"Pep" Club organized and started plans.

Oct. 7—Mr. Mortensen asked me today what animal required the least nourishment. I told him the moth. He asked me why, and I told him because it ate holes. Didn't seem to soak in.

Oct. 9—Played football with Belleville today. Won, 12-0. "Pep" Club gave a dinner to the football squad. I had four plates, but didn't stay with some of the boys to help the girls dry the dishes. Ruby wasn't on the dish-washing squad anyway.

Oct. 14—Mr. Hudelson tried to arrest Mr. Fish's rooster today for using fowl language. Stung again.

Oct. 16—Got off duty this afternoon to go to West Frankfort to play football. We won.

Oct. 18—Sunday today. I always hate Sunday because it is the day before Monday.

Oct. 19—Had a general assembly.

Oct. 21—We had an Assembly and an address by Rev. Goodman and music by our Edison. Somebody told me Miss Gantz didn't appreciate classical singing.

Oct. 25—Distant rumblings of quarterly exams. The shows gradually grow less popular and mothers' darlings complain of headache from stuffed brains.

Oct. 29—Miss Crawford's Classes were favored with quizzes today. Only 6 D's in our class. She's always been in love with her Physics Class. That's why she is so generous with her D's.

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Nov. 2—"Election Day" furnished a good argument for Georgia and Hank. Harding elected. Rah! Rah! for our side.

Nov. 6—Got a special train to Harrisburg today. 300 went. Fat Frier took me in his pocket. Ruby didn't go. We won 7-7.

Nov. 8—Had an Assembly to celebrate. Rev. Meads gave a speech. Somebody left the gate open and Gene Martin came down to school this afternoon.

Nov. 11—Freshmen are bringing all-day suckers to school. The janitor might be able to get up some heat with the sticks.

Nov. 13—We ordered our rings and pins today. We feel more like dignified Seniors already.

Nov. 15—Assembly and address by Rev. Fisher. Bill Brinley was quiet 35 minutes in English Class. P. S.—We had an exam.

Nov. 16—Report cards given out. Seniors are gettin' good. Only one boy in "A" class.

Nov. 19—Pep Club entertained the football boys. The party broke up early.

Nov. 21—I nearly sold my shoes today. Ruby asked me how much. She didn't understand that I just had them half-soled.

Nov. 24—Thanksgiving approaching and everyone on good behavior. Dismissed till Monday.

Nov. 25—Ate so much dinner that I was late to the Fairfield-Benton game. Got real thrilled when we walked off with the bacon again.

Nov. 26—The day after Thanksgiving. The usual result.

Nov. 29—We celebrated all morning, not because Mr. Jackson had the toothache but because we are Champions in Football.

Nov. 30—Mr. Jackson is back today. He got another 5000 permits. They're yellow this time. I always did think that the best color for them.



Dec. 2—The Senior English IV Class gave the play, "The House of Seven Gables," today. Mabel asked me what role I liked best. I told her the roll with a hot wiener between it. She didn't appreciate my appetite though.

Dec. 7—Had an Assembly today and was addressed by Mr. Kennedy on "Success". Went up to buy a pair of shoes but he said I ought to buy the box instead.

Dec. 9—Smitty asked me today if I was interested in Athletics. He said if I were, to pull up the mattress and watch the bed spring. Somebody had to tickle my side while I laughed. We were dismissed again today much to Miss Pfaff's dismay.

Dec. 17—Opened our new Gym today with much pomp and ceremony. Got defeated by Sparta.

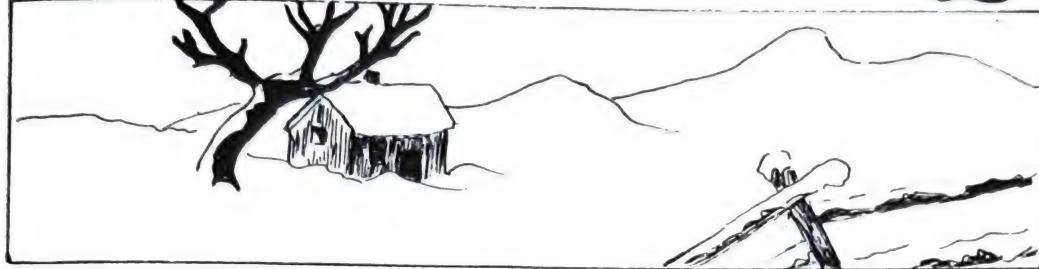
Dec. 19—Miss Crawford came to school this morning with a splinter under her finger nail. She must have been scratching her head. Senior rings and pins came.

Dec. 21—Freshmen are suffering from homesickness.

Dec. 23—Told Miss Crawford today that I had all my experiments written up and somebody swiped 'em. Out for Christmas.

Dec. 25—Santa forgot me, didn't get anything but a dog for Christmas.

The Scarab



Jan. 1—Feeling like the morning after the night before.

Jan. 3—Back in school for the New Year. Went to have my picture taken. I told him I wanted my picture to be small. He said I'd have to close my mouth then. \$36.00 damages. Photographer passed away.

Jan. 5—Read a novel this morning, "A Young Girl's Love". Miss Mitchell recommended it. It was keen.

Jan. 10—Mr. Hudelson asked me this morning what kind of a date a prune would make. Wonder what he could be thinking of.

Jan. 14—The boys indulged in youthful ecstasy at noon by snowballing. Son should have had red hair to match his temper.

Jan. 15—Mt. Vernon beat us. Wendell McAfoos copped a Mt. Vernon girl.

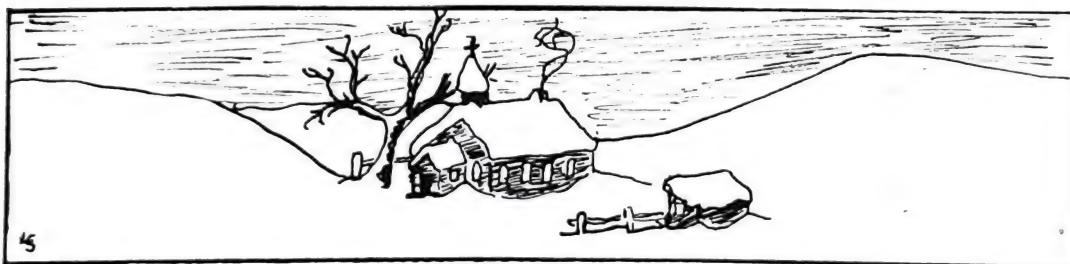
Jan. 18—Sweet perfume issuing from the lab. this morning. Miss Crawford said it was the egg plants ripening. She's taken up gardening as a sideline.

Jan. 20—Mr. Hudelson came to school today without his gloves on.

Jan. 24—Didn't have any of my lessons all day so sat and looked ignorant. Got my proofs. Finally decided I should have had somebody else pose for me.

Jan. 26—Got our report cards today. Got a whole line of D's and C's. I deciphered the grades for Dad. I told him D was for dandy and C was for corking.

Jan. 29—Took yesterday off. Talked to Ruby today but found she was out of humor so got Mary to write an excuse for me. Mr. Jackson said I didn't look sick.



Feb. 1—Some of the Freshman girls entertained themselves by riding in a baby carriage up and down the hall today. Eloise came to school in it this morning, so Mabel said. Johnston City and Herrin played Basketball here tonight. Herrin won 15-12.

Feb. 2—Groundhog saw his shadow.

Feb. 5—West Frankfort beat us in Basketball 5-13.

Feb. 6—Matrimony seems to be getting popular. Rena Vee had the knot tied the other day. Steve looked blue Friday.

Feb. 8—Miss Quesenberry orated in class today. She asked me what I was doing back there—learning any? I told her "No, just listening to her." Big joke about ice cream "sociable" today in Civics Class.

Feb. 9—Miss Mitchell got worked up this morning. She said we were here to help others. I asked her what the others were for. She gave up.

Feb. 10—Rained today. Good for the alfalfa crop. I told "Hank" Brinley that he had better get a hair cut or they would charge him dog license.

Feb. 11—Soap Frier missing in action today. Probably the Germans needed lard.

Feb. 15—Seniors had a guest party at Flo-Flo's house.

Feb. 17—Took Ruby home from the party at 1 A. M. Got up feeling like the morning after the night before.

Feb. 14—Sent Ruby a Valentine.

Feb. 15—The Senior girls gave a dinner and a theater hen party to the lady teachers.

Feb. 17—Some of the boys are in their second childhood today. They played jump the rope at noon. I suppose "ring around the rosy" will be next.

Feb. 21—Brainless Monday as usual. Got the first touch of spring fever.

Feb. 22—Mary Rowena cut her hand in manual training class. Celebrating for G. W.'s sake, I guess.

Feb. 23—At last the warfare is over and peace reigns between Georgia and Bill.



Mar. 1—Mt. Vernon is spreading the report that B. H. S. has the smallpox, but it was all a mistake, it was only the spring fever.

Mar. 3—Freshmen are displaying unusual wit and talent. These spring rains make everything look green and fresh.

Mar. 4—Harold Stalcup burnt his finger in Physics Lab. today. He affected some of the dramatic stuff and said, "Oh! Miss Crawford, don't worry about me, I'll get along somehow." Put on the sob petal.

Mar. 7—Miss Crawford asked Harold Stalcup what plants flourished in excessive heat this morning. He told her ice plants. He ought to know.

Mar. 9—Tournament brewing.

Mar. 10—No school this afternoon.

Mar. 11—Benton won from Sesser 74-10.

Mar. 12—Pinckneyville-Benton game was 21-20. Hard luck. Mt. Vernon won the tournament.

Mar. 14—Pat came down to buy my parrot today. He asked me if it could swear. I told him that it didn't but that it was bright and could soon learn.

Mar. 15—Mrs. Adams asked one of the Freshmen what she expected to become when she became of age. She said she expected to be 21, I doubt it.

Mar. 16—Miss Crawford has been trying to scare everybody into studying by telling us the end of the quarter is near. So far, it hasn't worked.

Mar. 17—The Freshmen all remembered St. Patrick's day today. Just a natural state of affairs. Called Miss Crawford up at 8:30 to see what I made on Physics exam, but she was asleep.

Mar. 18—Talked to Ruby today. She asked me what kind of a cross I got in France. I told her I got a maltese cross. Just accidentally stepped on its tail.

Mar. 21—Miss Seymour was out of humor today. One of the Freshmen asked her if Rome was founded by Romeo.

Mar. 23—Went down to see Mr. Ulrich today. He asked me if I'd like to rock the baby. I told him I would but I didn't have a rock.

Mar. 25—The quarter ends. The floors are extremely slippery (proving the downfall of a few of the students).



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The Scarab

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The Scarab

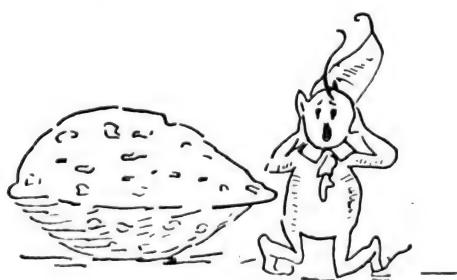
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19

The Scarab

20



Jokes

MAKING A BLUFF

The do-do is a bird that is nearly descent now.
 Where are the descendants of the ancient Britons to be found today? In the British museum?
 How would you make soft water hard? Freeze it.
 Isinglass is a glass used by doctors to look into their patients' eyes.
 The midnight sun is usually called the moon.
 In U. S. of A. people are put to death by elocution.
 Cerberus is a kind of table salt.

IN MEMORIAM

I woke to look upon a face,
 Silent, white and cold,
 Oh, Friend, the agony I felt,
 Can never half be told.

We lived together but a year,
 Too soon I seemed to see
 Those gentle hands outstretched and still,
 That toiled so hard for me.

My waking thought had been of one
 Whom now to sleep had dropped,
 Imagine how I felt, dear friend,
 My Ingersoll had stopped.

Miss Seymour: "Omar, what must a man do to be an engineer (civil)?"
 Omar: "Fire two years".

There was a young lady named Perkins,
 Who had quite a fondness for gherkins,
 She went to a tea and ate 23
 Which pickled her whole inside workin's.

Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own.

BONDS OF ____.
 Blessed be the tie that binds
 My collar to my shirt,
 For underneath the silken band
 Lies half an inch of dirt.

SEVEN WONDERS OF THE SENIORS

Miss Mary Rowena Hickman
 Mary Rowena Hickman
 Mary Hickman
 Miss Hickman
 Rowena Hickman
 M. R. Hickman
 "Humeur" Hickman

Jokes—Continued

Mrs. Dickens: "Georgia, you were out late again last night."
 Georgia: "Why, mother, it was only 9 o'clock."

Mrs. D.: "Now, Georgia, I heard Bill say very distinctly, 'Just 1'."

Mr. Hudelson: "To what parts are people immigrating now?"
 Clyde Hough: "Cuba."

Mr. Wells to Penmanship Class: "This word 'jejunem' is a very hard word to write; I suppose you all know it is part of the alimentary canal?"
 Louise Hutchcraft: "Somewhere near the 'Erie,' I suppose?"

Mr. Wells: "What does the word 'phonogropher' mean?"
 Gertrude Eldridge: "I supposed it was someone who made phonographs."

John Minier: "Gee, but it's cold tonight!"

Lena Schrade: "Is it? I'm so wrapped up in Charlie I'd never noticed it."

Wells: "Eloise, your last name is harder to write than your first one."
 Eloise: "Well, why not change it?"

A rolling stone gathers no moss but he who sits long in one place wears holes in his trousers—?

When a pair of lips are upturned to your own,
 With no one to gossip about it,
 Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?
 Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

A Collection of Poems Written by Miss Gertrude Eldridge

Never did English IV appear so full to me,
 As when upon my book I peeped and then I made a "D."

There's a saying wise and true—
 Keep it ever in your mind,
 B W T's are always due,
 When'er you chance to fall behind,
 So wide-awake your senses keep,
 'Tis a motto good for all,
 But if you wish a reward to reap,
 Always make a brilliant "stall."

She could do the hula hula,
 She could dance and flirt and sing,
 But when it came to doing "chem,"
 She couldn't do a thing—
 She could eat a pound of chocolates,
 She could almost talk all night,
 But in commercial 'rithmetic
 She was a wholly fright—
 There's a reason.

This ends her little collection which we have printed with the greatest of pleasure.

A More Modern Thanatopsis

So work that when thy summons comes to join that uncertain caravan
 Which moves to that much told-of graduation,
 Where each shall take his seat in the aeroplane of life,
 Thou go not like one who fills the tank,
 But dressed in leathern coat and helmet,
 Approach thy life work like the pilot,
 Who, resting from a work
 Well done—
 Is featuring in the movies.

Steve—"Gee, this soup is swell."
 Flodine—"Yes, it sounds good."

We don't want to be personal but—
 Olan Shirley is my name,
 Single is my station,
 Lord pity the woman who gets
 Me or any of my relation.



The Scarab

Jokes—Continued

Smitty: "Omar, have you taken a shower bath?"
Omar: "No, is one gone?"

Hank Brinley: "I believe you have cut my hair before?"
Barber: "No, hardly; I've only been in this burg one year."

If Hamlet had been a '21 Senior he might have changed his soliloquy.

To pass, or not to pass, that is the question.

Whether it is better to slide gently through on a pony or believing "Honesty" to be the best policy,

To flunk and see the others "Cross the bar" in safety,

To pass, to flunk no more, and by flunk we mean a capital "D" written in large letters.

To pass, to pass once more, for we near the last and only quarter we shall see,
In this school.

Aye, "IT" is a consummation devoutly to be wished for.

The Poor Flunkin' Guy

How every year you're bound to hear
How all the little girly dear
Get higher marks than any sharks
Among the men.
It's just a case of greater brain,
So all the little girly claim.

But when the old semester ends,
Your grades are not up to your friends';
Because you never used your books
You go around and see your profs,
And dish them out those wicked looks.
Say, tell me, do you wonder why
You beat some poor old flunkin' guy?

The little girly dear take as hard a course
As men and when they get a prof that can't be worked,
And can't get by with work that's shirked,
I'll say that then those daughters fair
Will get some grades that will compare,
And maybe won't be quite so high
As those of some poor flunkin' guy.

You sit in class and take a note
You never study half the time
You don't swim, you simply float
And hand the prof a wicked line,
And sit and laugh at all his jokes
And toss your orbs so sassy like,
While we poor simple other folks
Don't laugh so loud or smile so bright.
Say, tell me, do you wonder why
You beat some poor flunkin' guy?

I sure do pray there'll come a day
When profs won't all be fooled that way,
When profs will realize that girls can work a man.
Instead of wilting at those eyes
Just give those girls a sweet surprise—
Just tell them that you're hard to work as an exam,
And all at once they'll realize
That they're amongst us flunkin' guys.

Miss Mitchell: "With whom do you associate Bacon?"
Bill B.: "Eggs."

Jokes—Continued

Can you imagine Seniors who acted as if they weren't?

Electricity was once regarded as a great force, but now we make light of it.

Fresh: "Goin' to walk all the way to the postoffice?"

Senior: "No little one, I'm going to meet it half way."

Loaf and the class loaf with you—cram and you cram alone.

A bright flush crept over her cheek. It crept because if it had run it would have raised a dust.

A Freshman stood on the burning deck,
And as far as we could learn,
He stood in perfect safety,
For he was too green to burn.

Laura Moss: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

John B.: "No, who teaches it?"

George M.: "There must be a lot of music in me."

Helen: "Why?"

George: "None ever comes out."

Why should a boy permit a girl to make a fool of him when he can do it almost as successfully himself.

I stole a kiss the other night,
My conscience hurt alack,
I believe I'll go again tonight
And put the blame thing back.

Good girls love their brothers,
But so good I have grown
I love some one else's brother,
Better than my own.

Eloise: "Where did you get that black eye?"

Floss: "I told the conductor I was traveling on my face and he punched the ticket."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are those, "Exams again".

Mrs. Mortensen: "Mr. Mortensen, that's the third time I told you to get some lard and yet you have forgotten it."

Mr. Mortensen: "Yes. It's so greasy it slipped my mind."

Ruby Q.: "Mary, have you got a thumb tack?"

Mary H.: "No, but here's a finger nail."

WEBSTER'S SECOND EDITION

Study—A disease seldom indulged in.

Freshmen—A nuisance.

Class Parties—Meeting of the Ladies' Aid.

Sophomores—A pest.

Juniors—Brave, bold and bad.

Seniors—*See note.

*We haven't enough space to give a complete definition of a Senior.

Freshie: "I am studying my best to get ahead."

Senior: "You sure need one."

I learned the truth the other night,
That from experience grew,
Faint heart ne'er won fair ladies,
But faint whispers often do.



Jokes—Continued

THE TALE OF THE FLUNKERS

- 1—Registration.
- 2—Irritation.
- 3—Participation.
- 4—Jollification.
- 5—Procrastination.
- 6—Computation.
- 7—Investigation.
- 8—Disintegration.
- 9—Evaporation.

No mentioning names but has any one ever heard Miss Crawford start out a two-period grind with "At the close of last session I was speaking of &, &, &?"

The joke editor may scratch his head
 Till all his fingers are sore,
 But someone's sure to remark
 "I've heard that joke before."

SAD COLUMN—YOU ALL KNOW

1. Mock Convention Stuff—
 First Delegate: "I move we shimmy".
 Second Delegate: "I second the motion."
2. A Fellow's Password—"Got a cigarette?"
3. Senior Girls' Slogan—"I'll have to ask you to cut that out."

SELF-CENTERED SOCIETY

Motto—Me.

Flower—Thistle.

Mascot—Flea.

President	Hon. Mabel Hart
Vice-President	Miss Mabel Hart
Secretary	Miss Hart
Treasurer	Mabel Hart

Every goose a swan and every lass a queen.

Ask Bill Brinley, he'll tell you so.

"What's the use of studying?"—Louise Hutcheraft.

"Tut, tut, Wilbur, the girls won't hurt you".

"They say, Harry Stamper has brain fever".

Impossible, can an angle worm have water upon the knee?

Bill: "Georgia, how would you like to have a pet monkey?"

Georgia: "Oh! this is so sudden."

Miss Pfaff: "Heavens! Louise, what are you doing?"

Louise: "I am trying some medieval slaughter on this fly."

Mary had a Thomas Cat,
 It warbled like Caruso,
 A neighbor swung a baseball bat,
 Now Thomas doesn't do so.

Emma M.: "I don't like this 'Tale of Two Cities', it ain't interesting."

Miss Gantz: "Just wait till the next chapter. That's where you get the real 'Dickens'."

Miss Mitchell: "Is it natural for Ophelia to show her love letters?"
 Bennie: "If I got one like that I'd be proud to show it."

Jokes—Continued

FAMOUS CONVERSATIONAL OPENERS

We have with us tonight—
 It affords me great pleasure—
 I want you to meet—
 Have you an engagement this evening?—
 Hello, is this you?—
 My name is—what's yours?—
 (On the Phone) Do you know who this is?

OTHER FAMOUS OPENERS

Can openers.

Cork-screw.

Annual fall opening.

He stood on the bridge at midnight,
 Interrupting my sweet repose;
 He was a big mosquito,
 And on the bridge of my nose.

NEW BOOKS

By Well Known
 AUTHOR

"WILD WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN"

By
 DUCK ODUM
 "VAMPIRES EXPOSED"
 By the Same
 AUTHOR

PONIES

Also

FULL GROWN HORSES

My Stables Are
 Complete

ELOISE BARRICK

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Mr. Hudelson should smile?
 The curl should come out of Farrol's hair?
 If Flodene Choisser should look at a boy once?
 Someone should bob her hair?
 Charlie and Lena should quarrel?
 There should be an assembly during Virgil hour?
 Miss Quesenberry should walk slowly?
 Mary should get to school on time?
 We heard that Mt. Vernon licked Benton?
 Mr. Mortensen didn't wait for his wife?
 "Joe" should be in a good humor all day?
 Wade Barrick should really be cute?
 Harry made another all-star?
 Mr. Wells didn't get a letter in shorthand every week and also one in longhand
 every day from Columbus with a five-cent stamp on it?
 Miss Mitchell would assign a short lesson?
 Marie Hough didn't have a perfectly wonderful "T. L." for someone from "Brother"?
 If the Seniors didn't fall out over the class play?
 If Louise should be out of humor some day?
 If Florence should see a real "Dooey"?
 If Wells had a wig?
 The School Board would let us dance?
 The piano was left in the Assembly?
 Wilbur Collins should "cuss"?
 Bernice told on "Red"?
 Wells should break his "engagement"?
 Gertrude and Cecil would stop pacing the hall?

Jokes—Continued

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

If Louise and Kent would stop sitting together during the noon hour?
 Gantz couldn't catch Louise the next time she went after her?
 "Dear Cecil" was caught in the act?
 Curren would come to see Jean Love again?
 Willie Munday should get Eloise's "fellow" ?
 B. T. H. S. would build a dancing platform on the campus?
 Anna Joplin's "Coy" came over from Christopher?
 Lunches weren't stolen?
 Helen should go live in a tent?
 John Browning had been a Senior at the Senior party?
 Harold hadn't lost Bernice T. at the Senior party?
 Gertrude Eldridge should lose her pocketbook?
 Florence Frier had flirted with the P'ville fellows at the guest party?
 Beatrice and O. C. would have a wreck in the Hudson?
 Louise should move to Murphysboro?
 Marie should lose her diamond, her complexion or her perfect charm?
 Bernice should get "Sheeny's" picture?
 Eloise should read her shorthand?
 The Commercial Class didn't have a "Jazz" orchestra while Mr. Wells was in Columbus announcing his "engagement" ?
 "Hudy" broke his "specs" ?

RUPERT'S RAVINGS

I

'Twas midnight on the ocean,
 Not a street car was in sight,
 The sun was shining brightly,
 For it rained all day that night.

II

'Twas a summer's day in winter,
 The snow was raining fast,
 As a barefoot girl with shoes on,
 Stood sitting on the grass.

III

It was evening, and the rising sun
 Was setting in the west,
 And the little fishes in the trees
 Were huddling in their nest.

IV

The rain was pouring down,
 The moon was shining bright,
 And everything that you could see
 Was hidden out of sight.

V

The organ peeled potatoes,
 Lard was rendered by the choir,
 As the sexton rang a dish rag,
 Someone set the church on fire.

VI

"Holy smoke," the preacher shouted,
 As he madly tore his hair,
 Now his head resembles Heaven,
 For there is no parting there.

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The Scarab

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Alumni

CLASS OF 1888

N. B. Whittington (Teacher).....	Zeigler, Ill.
Nancy Eugenia Browning.....	Benton, Ill.
J. L. Browning (Browning's Book Store).....	Benton, Ill.
James K. Browning (Ex-State Senator and Banker).....	Piggott, Ark.
Thomas Dial.....	Deceased.
Lila Hudson (Mrs. J. P. Elliot).....	Hale Center, Tex.
Mattie Belle Layman (Mrs. Mark Goode).....	Shawnee, Okla.
Ida Mooneyham (Mrs. Archie Gove).....	Carthage, Mo.
Charles Webb, (Attorney).....	Belleville, Ill.
Aileen Webster.....	Deceased.
Thomas Oscar Felts (Physician).....	Deceased.
John Crawford Layman (Real Estate).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1890

Minnie Duff (Mrs. W. A. Hart).....	Wichita, Kans.
Florence Hudson (Mrs. Florence Enscore).....	St. Louis, Mo.
R. E. Hickman (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.
Ada Hoskinson.....	Deceased.
Vinnie Middleton.....	Texas.
Cora Seeber (Mrs. H. R. Jackson).....	Benton, Ill.
Jessie St. Clair (Mrs. J. E. Webster).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1891

Kate Spani (Teacher).....	Ocean Beach, Cal.
Myrtle Jones (Dressmaker).....	Kansas City, Mo.
Kate Chenault (Mrs. W. W. Adams).....	Boulder, Colo.
Benjamin Clyde McGuire.....	Deceased.
Marshall Monroe Neal.....	Clovis, N. Mex.
Chas. Fitzgerell (District Manager Sun Oil Co.).....	Detroit, Mich.

CLASS OF 1893

Albert Stein.....	521 Cotton Ave., Birmingham, Ala.
Wilmie Weeks (Mrs. Rolla Farmer).....	Terre Haute, Ind.
Mike Durham.....	Deceased.
Harvey Eakin (Attorney-at-Law).....	Chicago, Ill.
George Hickman (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.
Stella Threlkeld.....	Deceased.
Dora Vancil (Mrs. Marshall Neal).....	Clovis, N. Mex.

CLASS OF 1896

Thomas J. Layman (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.
W. J. Orr (Electrician Wabash Ry.).....	Milan, Mich.
W. J. Payne (Bookkeeper).....	Herrin, Ill.
W. P. Seeber (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1898

Clyde Chenault (Broker).....	Denver, Colo.
Gertrude Weeks (Mrs. E. B. Webster).....	Harrisburg, Ill.
Edward B. Webster (Druggist).....	Harrisburg, Ill.



The Scarab



Alumni—Continued

W. J. Fitzgerrell (Fitzgerrell Motor Co.)	Benton, Ill.
Robt. R. Ward (President Benton State Bank)	Benton, Ill.
Gertrude Swain (Mrs. Jack Fitzgerrell)	Benton, Ill.
Charles Rose	Deceased.
William H. Foulk (Contractor)	Benton, Ill.
Kate E. Hickman (Mrs. Carl Burkhardt)	Deceased.
Pearle Odum (Mrs. Chas. Blair) (Teacher)	Buckner, Ill.
Terzie Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Robt. R. Ward)	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1899

Chas. Aiken (City Clerk and Bookkeeper Jesse Dimond & Co.)	Benton, Ill.
Willis Pope (Pope & McReynolds)	Christopher, Ill.
Bertha Buchanan (Jeweler)	Benton, Ill.
Gertrude Carr (Mrs. Gerald Bednor)	Chickasha, Okla.
John L. Payne (Clerk, Benton Coal Co.)	Benton, Ill.
Ethel Chenault (Mrs. Robert Rockwood)	Alburquerque, N. Mex.
Leah Hubbard (Mrs. Henry Webber)	Galatia, Ill.
Emma Jones (Mrs. C. S. Plasters)	Hyattsville, Wyo.
Wm. C. Ludwig (Vice-President Benton State Bank)	Benton, Ill.
Beulah Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Karl D. Pope)	DuQuoin, Ill.

CLASS OF 1901

Pearle Spiller (Mrs. Adamson)	Benton, Ill.
Nell Pope (Mrs. George Powers)	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Odum (Member Illinois Legislature)	Deceased.

CLASS OF 1902

Mary Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Stotlar)	Benton, Ill.
Bessie Burgess (Mrs. Harry Sweet)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Cora Crisp (Mrs. O. C. Smith)	Benton, Ill.
Katherine McCreery (Mrs. Al. Tedrow)	Benton, Ill.
Cora Reed (Mrs. E. E. Fraim)	Gravity, Ia.
Mary Hagler (Mrs. H. W. Lemasters)	Franklin, Ind.
Pearl McFall (Mrs. C. W. Burnham)	4022 College Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
Delia Miller (Mrs. J. W. Buchanan)	Benton, Ill.
Ethel Phipps (Mrs. Ellingson)	Deceased.

CLASS OF 1903

Charles Ammon (Manager Ammon Hardware Co.)	David City, Nebr.
Jessie Fitzgerald (Mrs. Robert Sullivan)	539 E. Jefferson, Los Angeles, Cal.

CLASS OF 1904

Edward H. Duppe (Bookkeeper W. P. Rend Coal Co.)	Rend City, Ill.
Robert Kirkpatrick (President Kirkpatrick Motor Sales Co.)	Benton, Ill.
Beverly Moore (Physician and Surgeon)	Benton, Ill.
Claude Webster (Manager Elliott Varnish Co.)	Berwyn, Ill.
Eva Ward (Mrs. Harry Brawn)	Des Moines, Ia.
Frank Swain (Bookkeeper)	Johnston City, Ill.
Beatrice Payne (Mrs. Chas. Harlan)	Ottawa, Ill.
Harry Moore (Mining)	Benton, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1905

Jesse Reed (Principal of High School).....	Campbellsport, Wis.
Charles Reed	Deceased.
George S. Ward (Attorney-at-Law).....	Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF 1906

Edith Webster (Mrs. D. S. Rumsey).....	Harrisburg, Ill.
Geno Aiken (Mrs. Robert Hudelson).....	Benton, Ill.
Mary Ward (Mrs. Lester Ruffner).....	Prescott, Ariz.
Emma Duppe (Mrs. S. C. D. Rea).....	Benton, Ill.
Grace Fitzgerald	Washington, D. C.
Earl Hamilton (Clerk in Circuit Court Office).....	Benton, Ill.
Clara E. Howard (Asst. Professor Economics and Sociology, Mt. Holyoke College).....	South Hadley, Mass.
Roy Hudelson (Teacher of B. T. H. S.).....	Benton, Ill.
Florence Pope (Leland Stanford University).....	Stanford, Cal.
John Pope (Pope & McReynolds Clothing Store).....	Benton, Ill.
Spruel C. D. Rea (Real Estate Dealer).....	Benton, Ill.
Clinton Reed (Physician).....	Killed in action.
Elsie Smith (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Kathleen Treece (Mrs. Moses Pulverman).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1907

Grace Moore (Mrs. W. W. Williams).....	Benton, Ill.
Nellie Odum (Mrs. Harry Estes).....	Benton, Ill.
Bessie Payne (Mrs. Geo. Teague).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Fred Rea (Employed in U. W. Steel Works).....	Gary, Ind.
Eva Davis (Teacher).....	Galatia, Ill.

CLASS OF 1908

Nell Adams (University of Minnesota).....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Bena Taylor (Mrs. Paul W. King).....	Salamanca, N. Y.
Clara Spiller (Mrs. E. R. Allen).....	Eldorado, Ill.
Willard Cockrill (Minister, Editor Progress).....	Gorman, Tex.
Mildred Couch (Mrs. Robison).....	Vergennes, Ill.
Lena Enscore (Classical Dancer).....	St. Louis, Mo.
Frank Hill (Undertaker).....	Carterville, Ill.
Otto McIntyre (Advertising Manager Chas. Williams Co.).....	New York City, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1909

Max Enscore (Electrical Engineer).....	St. Louis, Mo.
Hazel Silkwood (Mrs. Tolbert Taylor).....	Deceased.
Frank Seymour (Mining).....	White Ash, Ill.
Lulu Reed (Teacher).....	Rollo, Ill.
Pearl McCollum	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1910

Lulu Aiken (Mrs. Frank Hudelson).....	Benton, Ill.
Orlie Clem (Principal High School).....	Colfax, Ill.
Robert Edmunds (Bank Bookkeeper).....	Seattle, Wash.
Vashti McCreery (Benton Hardware Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Clem	Deceased.
Curtis E. Smith (Lawyer).....	Providence, Ky.



The Scarab

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1911

Allie Davis (Mrs. R. B. Kennard).....	Shanghai, China.
John Clark (Druggist).....	Harrisburg, Ill.
Reba Floyd	Deceased.
Loisa Hudson (Mrs. J. A. Ferrel).....	Warren, Ariz.
Robert Hudelson (Grain, Produce and Feed).....	Benton, Ill.
Helen Ward	Washington, D. C.
Zella Tate (Mrs. Blanchard).....	Christopher, Ill.
Margaret Ramson (Mrs. J. L. Ingle).....	LaGrande, Ore.
Cecile Moore (Mrs. Geo. Campbell).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Opal Meyers (Mrs. Frank Seymour).....	White Ash, Ill.
Blanche Morris (Mrs. Orval Sloam).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Stanley McCollum.....	Killed in action.
Grace Munday (Mrs. W. E. Giffin).....	Charleston, Ill.

CLASS OF 1912

Jennie Smith (Principal Ashley High School).....	Ashley, Ill.
Vivian Fish (Teacher).....	Taylorville, Ill.
Ruth Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Moses).....	Benton, Ill.
Julia Hickman	Washington, D. C.
William Hart (Lawyer).....	Benton, Ill.
Frank Carroll	Service of U. S. A.
Stanton Fitzgerrell (Attorney).....	Washington, D. C.
Sidney Ward (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Smith	Chicago, Ill.
Madge Neal (Mrs. Ray Sullens).....	Benton, Ill.
Evabel Flesher (Mrs. Marcus Naylor).....	Oxford, O.
Hildred Kirsch (Deputy Postmaster).....	Benton, Ill.
Elsie Hall (Mrs. S. E. Hood).....	Elizabethtown, Ill.
Ernest Hampton (Hampton Feed Store).....	Benton, Ill.
Orva Ice (Minister).....	Gary, Ind.
Vastis Seymour (Teacher B. T. H. S.).....	Benton, Ill.
Joe Dillon (Druggist).....	Benton, Ill.
Olive Potter (Mrs. N. C. Clayburn).....	Benton, Ill.
Inez Fitzgerrell (Mrs. Miller H. Adams).....	Chicago, Ill.
Gail Hamilton (Mrs. Carlton Bindley).....	Chicago, Ill.
Emily Ransom (Registered Nurse).....	Washington, D. C.
Edward Kendall (Assistant Cashier Benton State Bank).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1913

John Ward (Old Ben Coal Co.).....	Christopher, Ill.
Miller Adams	Chicago, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

Carl Howard (District Supervisor Vocational Education).....	Las Cruces, N. Mex.
Carl Choisser (Attorney-at-Law).....	Benton, Ill.
Cecile Smith (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Tom Browning (C. W. & F. Coal Co.).....	Chicago, Ill.
Margaret Cantrell	New York.
Kate Brownlee (Mrs. George Boone).....	Kentland, Ind.
Lina Webb (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Dora Moore (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Hazel Reed (Teacher).....	Aurora, Ill.
Aileen Meads (Mrs. Ward O. Steinheimer).....	Scotts Bluff, Nebr.
Copple Rea (Dimond & Co.).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1914

Marion Hart (University of Illinois).....	Champaign, Ill.
Fern Choisser (Teacher High School).....	Olney, Ill.
Robert Aiken (Western Electric Co.).....	Chicago, Ill.
Helen Jackson (Mrs. C. D. Smith).....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Martha Hickman (Mrs. Alonzo E. Etherton).....	Benton, Ill.
Elizabeth Smith (Mrs. Adlai Munday).....	DuQuoin, Ill.
Susie Poole (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Anna Cosgrove	Benton, Ill.
Opal Smith (Mrs. H. T. Barbour) (Telephone Operator).....	Benton, Ill.
Stella Bray (Mrs. Smith).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Randall Poindexter (Stotlar-Hindman Motor Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Crete Hamilton (University of Chicago).....	Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1915

Thelma Fish (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Byron Dixon (Mining).....	Benton, Ill.
Irene Galvin (Teacher).....	Okamulgee, Okla.
Ray Whittington (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Helen Cutler (Mrs. Frank Stanberry).....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Pauline Rice (Stenographer).....	Tampa, Fla.
Mildred Seymour (Teacher of B. H. S.).....	Benton, Ill.
Mabel Smith (Stenographer).....	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Hickman (Mrs. Howard Lewis).....	Benton, Ill.
Everett Rotramel (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Dorothy Dillon	Benton, Ill.
Dorothy East (Stenographer Dimond & Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Elzina Harrison (Student).....	Tulsa, Okla.
Alex McCreery (Coal Belt Candy Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Rupert Cutler (University of Wisconsin).....	Madison, Wis.

The Scarab

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1916

Eldred Seymour (Mining).....	Benton, Ill.
Norvin Stilley (Dentist).....	Benton, Ill.
Roy Clem (Salesman).....	Benton, Ill.
Bernice Rains (Mrs. Harry Meer).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Webb Jones (Auto Salesman).....	Benton, Ill.
Frank Davis (Davis Lumber Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Hassie Crawford (Teaching Music).....	Louisville, Ky.
Dewey Troutt (Employee of Logan Coal Co. Office).....	Logan, Ill.
Madge Moore (Principal Douglas School).....	Benton, Ill.
Ruth Munday (Mrs. Norvin Stilley).....	Benton, Ill.
Chas. Goodin (Railroad Clerk).....	Benton, Ill.
Herman Kirsch (United States Fuel Co. Office).....	Benton, Ill.
Agnes Hickman (Nurses' Training).....	Chicago, Ill.
Arlie Neunlist	Logan, Ill.
Roy McAdoo	Killed in Action, U. S. A.
Pearl Foulk (Teacher).....	Belleville, Ill.
Leslie Jones	Benton, Ill.
Earl Burgess (Clerk County Treasurer's Office).....	Benton, Ill.
Walter Adams (Benton Transfer Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Pearl Moore (Clerk Benton State Bank).....	Benton, Ill.
Ruby Freeman (Clerk I. C. Railroad).....	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1917

Houston Howell (Manager Burkhart's Shoe Store).....	Benton, Ill.
Mary Hart (Student, University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Lucile Aiken (Mrs. J. Philp).....	Benton, Ill.
Rhoda Morris (Stenographer).....	Benton, Ill.
Blanche Shirley (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Tim Cantrell (Student).....	Washington, D. C.
Bob Cantrell (Student).....	Washington, D. C.
Violetta Gordon (Mrs. Ben Stewart).....	Benton, Ill.
Anna Flannigan (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Charles Johnson (Teacher).....	Thompsonville, Ill.
Nancy Browning (University of Illinois).....	Champaign, Ill.
Mary Baker (Stenographer).....	Benton, Ill.
Andrew Eskew (George Washington University).....	Washington, D. C.
Joe Aiken (Student University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Frank Rose (Mining).....	Benton, Ill.
Onie Rose (Training for a Nurse).....	New York, N. Y.
Edith Webb (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Rex Webb	Benton, Ill.



The Scarab



Alumni—Continued

Stanley Durst	West Frankfort, Ill.
Ralph Whittington (Student University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Ruth Ann Webb (Mrs. Eldred Seymour).....	Benton, Ill.
Burleigh Seymour (Student University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Newton Alvis (University of Oklahoma).....	Norman, Okla.
Pauline Frier (Student University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Earl Stilley (University of Oklahoma).....	Norman, Okla.
John Aiken (Western Electric Co.).....	Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1918

Richard Meads (C. B. Mautz Mining Engineer).....	Benton, Ill.
William Sauther (University of Illinois).....	Chicago, Ill.
Clarence Eskew (Washington University).....	Washington, D. C.
Lola Foulk (Stenographer Benton State Bank).....	Benton, Ill.
Eddie Davis (University of Illinois).....	Chicago, Ill.
Arthur Adams (Minnesota University).....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Pearl Frier (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Paul Sanders (Washington Law School).....	Washington, D. C.
Lloyd Rainey (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Pearl Jones (Teacher).....	Odell, Ill.
Vern Jones (Teacher).....	Iowa
Artie Pyles (U. S. Fuel Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Vineta Conover (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Singleton Rushing (J. V. Walker Clothing Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Fred Towell (Stamper Meyer Grocery Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Mary Webb (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Clifton Hill (University of Illinois).....	Chicago, Ill.
Leslie Mundell (Rend Coal Co.).....	Rend, Ill.
Eben Dial	Colorado
Tillman Morgan (H. & M. Store).....	Benton, Ill.
King Quillman (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Paul Jones (University of Colorado).....	Colorado

CLASS OF 1919

John Hemphill (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Virginia Moore (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Fay Martin	Benton, Ill.
Louie Martin (Stamper-Meyer Grocery Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Marjorie Burkhart (Carbondale Normal).....	Carbondale, Ill.
Edna Alvis (Carbondale Normal).....	Carbondale, Ill.
Maud Browning (Mrs. Estra Sanders) (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Martha Kirkpatrick (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Jerry E. Lovan (Young Mercantile Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Nellie Jones (Student in Music).....	Louisville, Ky.
Lucille Burkitt (Mrs. Earl Webb).....	Benton, Ill.
Alva Alexander (Teacher).....	Macedonia, Ill.
Cleora Freeman (Stenographer).....	Indianapolis, Ind.
Edna Harten (C. I. P. S.).....	Benton, Ill.
Ruth Wilcox	Chicago, Ill.
Britannia Price (Mrs. Connor) (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
George Pyle (Automobile Works).....	Detroit, Mich.



The Scarab

Alumni—Continued

Nellie Puckett (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Ruth D. Webb (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Rosalie Kell (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Louise Ross (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Kate Clem (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Cecile Powell (First National Bank).....	Benton, Ill.
Joe Bauer (Benton State Bank).....	Benton, Ill.
Blanche McEndree (Baker Shop).....	Benton, Ill.
Carrie Hickman (Teacher) (Mrs. Bon Jones).....	Christopher, Ill.
Margaret Aiken (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Rebecca McKemie (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Bon Jones	Christopher, Ill.

CLASS OF 1920

Elizabeth Jackson (Frances Shimer).....	Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Ruth Joplin (Stenographer).....	Benton, Ill.
Garvis Johnson (Washington University).....	St. Louis, Mo.
Jake Kirsch (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Cecile McClintock	Benton, Ill.
William Mayer (Mining)	White Ash, Ill.
Marion Moore (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Glenna McAdoo (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Nelia McAdoo (Colorado College).....	Colorado Springs, Colo.
Irene Monen (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Nellie Neal (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Helen Parkhill (Lindenwood College).....	St. Charles, Mo.
Lena Pyle (Mrs. L. L. Hickling).....	Epworth, Ill.
Frank Quillman (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Opal Rhodes (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Beatrice Adams (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
James Austin (University of Oklahoma).....	Norman, Okla.
Everett Baldwin (C. W. & F. Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Pearle Burgess (Christian College).....	Columbus, Mo.
Eugenia Campbell (Chicago University).....	Chicago, Ill.
Maurice Campbell (University of Pennsylvania).....	Philadelphia, Pa.
William Carter (Washington University).....	St. Louis, Mo.
Leora Seeber (Lindenwood College).....	St. Charles, Mo.
James Crisp (Georgetown University).....	Washington, D. C.
Richard Dillon (University of Michigan).....	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Tallie Dillon (Stenographer).....	Benton, Ill.
Clara Ewing (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Elvera Galvin (Colorado College).....	Colorado Springs, Colo.
Don Harris (Milliken University).....	Decatur, Ill.
Freeman Harris (U. S. F. Co.).....	Benton, Ill.
Merwin Houk (Salesman).....	Miami, Fla.
Sybel Robertson (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Earl Seeber (Farming).....	Benton, Ill.
Ralph Simpson (University of Illinois).....	Urbana, Ill.
Fay Summers (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Harry Vise (Vise's Grocery).....	Benton, Ill.
Blanche Warren (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Webb (Business College).....	Bowling Green, Ky.
Jessie White (Teacher).....	Thompsonville, Ill.
Ruby Rea	Deceased.
Pearl Neal (Teacher).....	Benton, Ill.

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The Scarab

210





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Attorney at Law
Room 608 First Natl. Bank Bldg.

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The Scarab

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O. C. Smith

Lawyer

Suite 217-218-219-220
First National Bank Bldg.
Benton, Ill.

R. E. Hickman

Lawyer

Benton * * * Illinois

Benton

Candy Kitchen

J. A. DOOLEY, Prop.

R. E. Smith

Attorney at Law

Suite 408
First National Bank Bldg.

BENTON * * ILLINOIS

W. F. Spiller

Attorney at Law

Suite 415
First National Bank Bldg.

BENTON

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LARGEST VARIETY STORE IN ILLINOIS

We Save You Money

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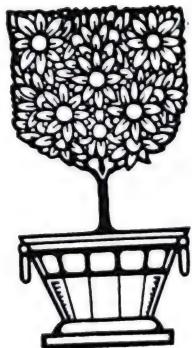


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The Scarab

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Mercantile Bank and Trust Co.

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We Pay Four Per Cent on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts

WE GIVE THE BEST OF SERVICE AND

SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

TRY US



The Scarab

Finis

K nowing well that we will
N ot be overly popular after
O ur section has been read, we
C onclude that we had best
K nock so—— hard that

'T will give us plenty of time to
'E scape the angry
M ob, rather than try to

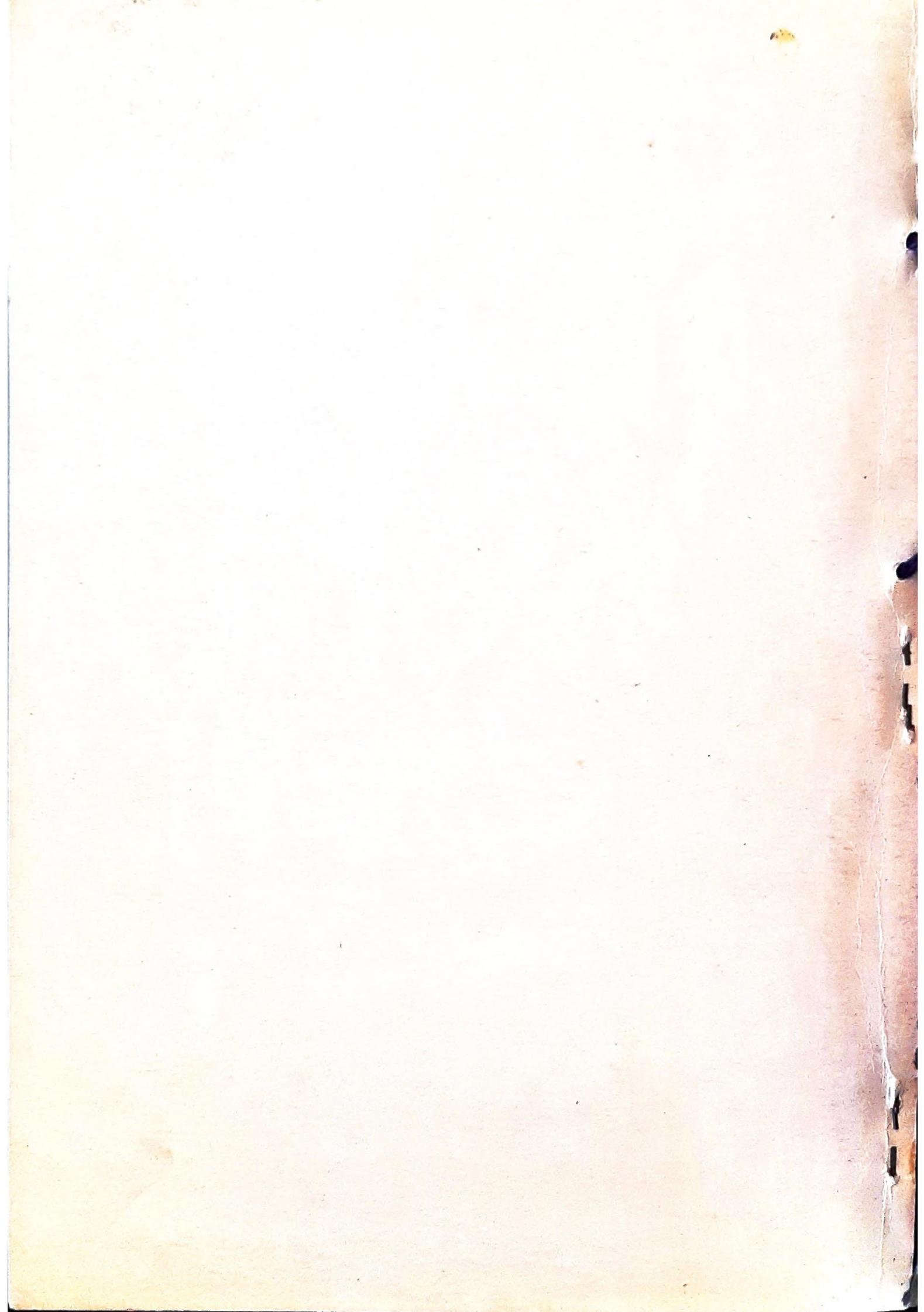
D eal gently and endeavor to retain
O ur stand in, if we have any,
W ith charity towards
N one and malice towards all
allow us to remain alive.

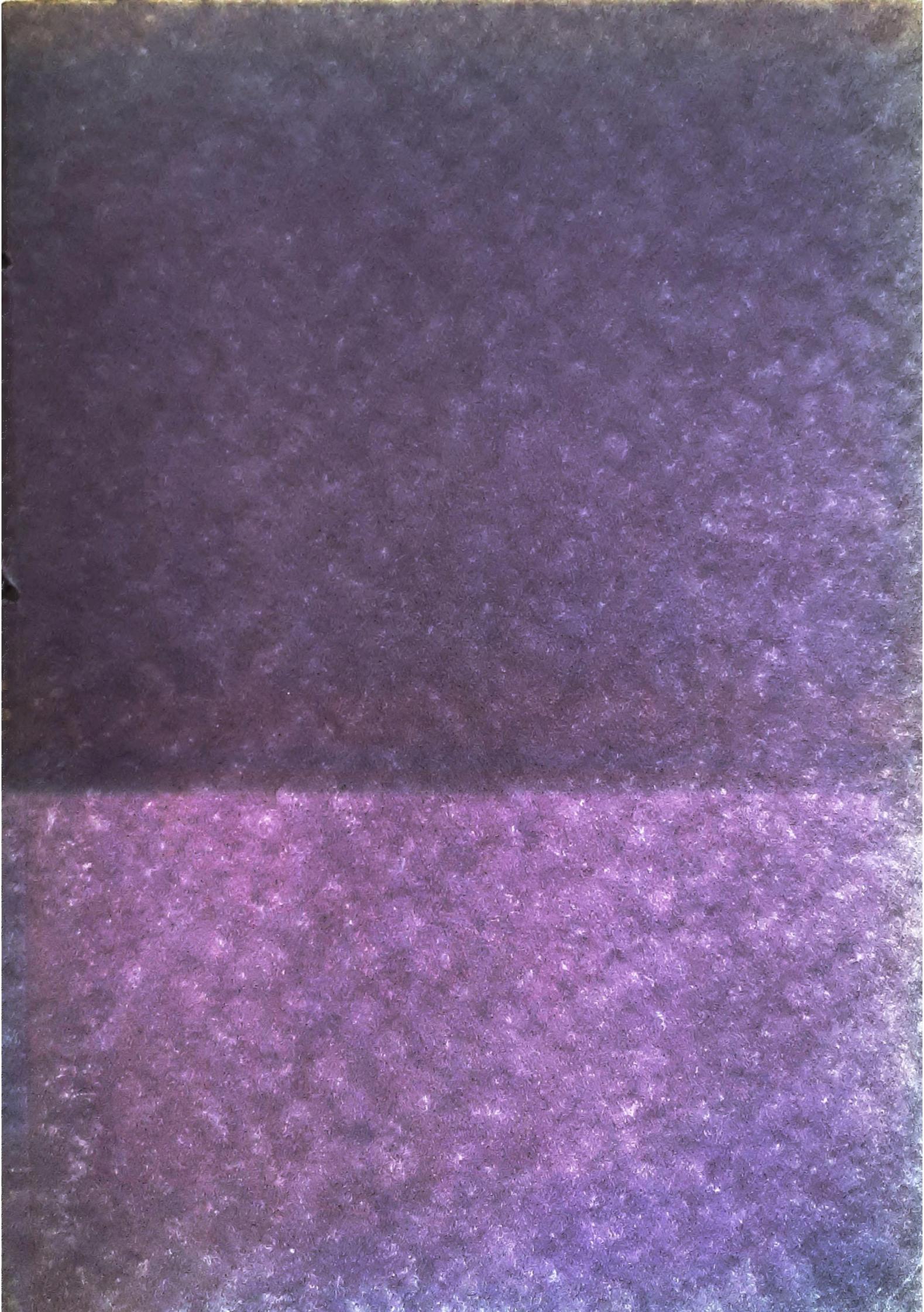
THE STAFF.



“We Thank You”

—THE STAFF





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